

... I want to live in a house by the side of the road
and be a friend to man.

A gift to the
Santa Barbara City College Library
from
Ira D. McKibben
in recognition of
his son Bill.

Presented as a living tribute
to one of God's
most perfect creations . . .

-- BILL --

Always a child . . . a greater
personality . . . a more
noble spirit never lived . . .

917.4491 5221.5 (9/6/89 VTC) #108183857

Santa Barbara City College Library

SANTA BARBARA

AT A GLANCE

A COMPENDIUM OF RELIABLE INFORMATION FOR CITIZENS,
SOJOURNERS AND STRANGERS WHO MAY
COME IN FUTURE.

BY FRANK SANDS

This is all as true as it is strange ;
Nay, it is ten times true ; for truth is truth
To th' end of reckoning.

Shaks. : M. for M., Act V.

All I know is, that the facts I state
Are true as truth has ever been of late.

Byron : Don Juan, Canto VI.

SANTA BARBARA, CAL.
1895.



IRA D. MCKIBBEN
1426 Laguna Street
Santa Barbara, California

2000 Geoparque City Callao Lima

Respectfully Inscribed

TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE
COL. W. W. HOLLISTER

ALWAYS A TRUE FRIEND OF SANTA BARBARA
... AND HER PEOPLE

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1895, by
FRANK SANDS,
In the Office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington, D. C.

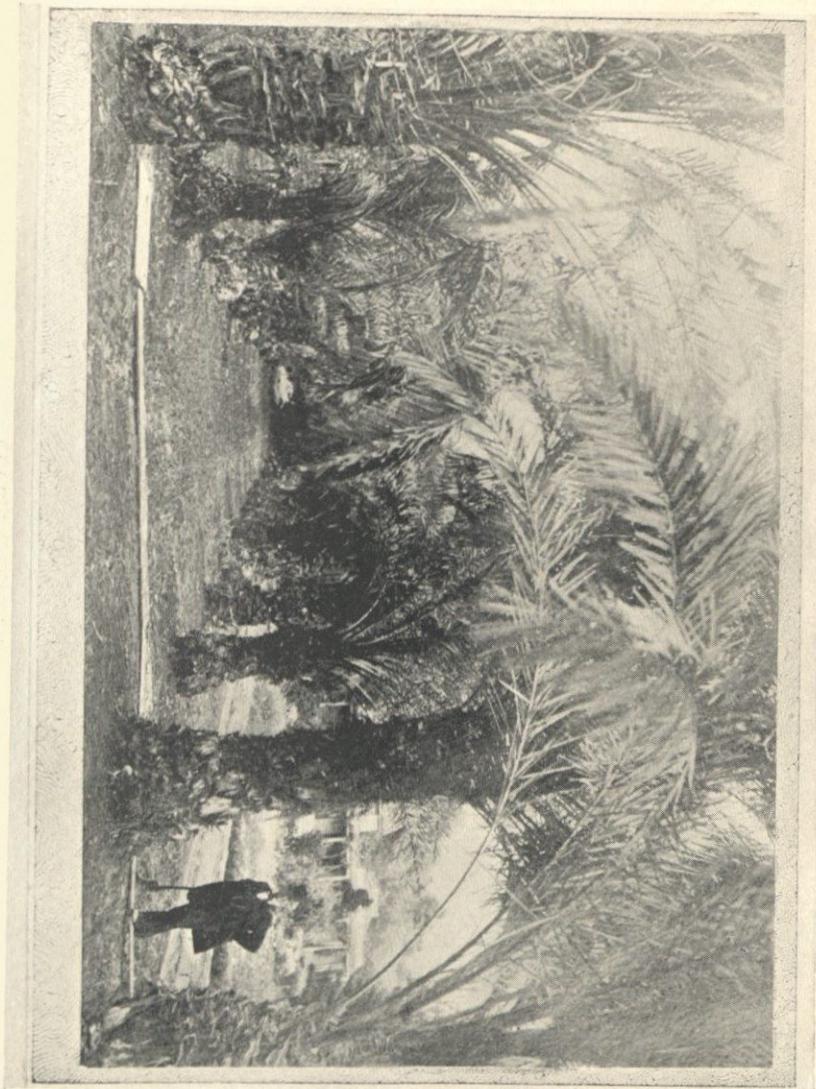
The pictures which embellish this work were made from photographs by Mr. W. L. Newton, whose reputation as the leading photographer of this city is well deserved. Prints of any of the views shown here, as well as a varied collection of other interesting landscapes, adobes and buildings, can be had at all times at Mr. Newton's Studio, State Street, Santa Barbara, Cal.

PRESS OF
KINGSLEY-BARNES & NEUNER CO.
LOS ANGELES.

Half-tones by Union Engraving Co.,
San Francisco, Cal.

DATE PALMS AT GLEN ANNIE,
THE HOME OF THE LATE COL. W. W. HOLLISTER.

DATE PALMS AT GLEN ANNIE,
THE HOME OF THE LATE COL. W. W. HOLLISTER.





A VIEW OF ELLWOOD.

A WORD WITH THE READER.

DURING an experience of about ten years as a newspaper writer in Santa Barbara, I received an almost incredible number of letters from people all over the world, asking information as to the various features of Santa Barbara and the towns in its neighborhood.

Many of the letters were answered through the columns of the newspapers with which I was at the time connected, and then thrown into a large drawer of my desk. Lately in looking over the contents of that common receptacle for missives seeking information, the thought occurred to me, "Why not select a few score of these questions, write new answers, and publish them in a convenient form and then allow them to be sent broadcast to the four corners of the earth—for it is the *whole* earth that asks information concerning Santa Barbara."

The idea seemed good, was carried out, and here is the little work to speak for itself. The only merit claimed is its impartiality, its scrupulous accuracy, and its desire to avoid any misleading assertions.

Plain, substantial facts are all that Santa Barbara needs—and all that this little book gives. The enormous resources, advantages of location, climate, soil, adaptability to the growing of all kinds of grains, nuts, vegetables, fruits and flowers, beauties of landscapes and ocean and other attractions are amply sufficient to allow a writer, in presenting them, to keep well within the pale of truth—and yet tell an interesting story.

Before being put into type, a manuscript copy of the "Questions and Answers" was placed in the hands of a number of our representative business men, in order to have the benefit of their criticisms and suggestions. Both were freely given and as freely made use of.

It is believed that the book covers nearly the whole range of inquiries concerning our city and county, and that it will be not only valuable to meet queries from abroad, but equally available to have in one's pocket or on the desk to answer questions at home. Many visitors have felt the need of just such a work, and the hotel clerk will find his labors materially lessened by his ability to pass to a guest so small and convenient a book, instead of trying to give information that has "just slipped his memory."

SANTA BARBARA, CAL., April 1st, 1895.

I.

Let me recline on Ynes' crest,
Within the Channel's cloudless blue,
There all enchanted let me rest,
While scenes immortal charm my view.
Look down, look out, look east, look west,
Look on the ocean's billowed breast,
The isles! in living verdure drest,
The vale! with God's own beauty blest.

II.

Then look below on Mission Towers,
Those Mission Towers o'erlook the sea,
Where, mirrored back mid mountain bowers,
Thy symbols tell of Galilee.
Uphold the cross the Fathers brought,
Proclaim the creed a Saviour taught.
One hundred years these rocks and dells
Have echoed back Old Mission Bells.

III.

The hands that reared thy massive walls,
And formed thy turrets, stone on stone,
Lie mouldering where thy shadow falls,
Thy tombs outnumber Marathon.
The bands that roamed these laurel glades,
Unnumbered as the heather blades,
Now sleep beneath thy sylvan shades,
All human glory droops and fades.

IV.

Could he who sang o'er Grecian Isles,
Have sought our shores with sails unfurled,
Have moored his barque where beauty smiles,
What music might have charmed a world.
Could he on scenes like these but gaze,
How one and all would pipe their lays,
Responsive, when a master plays,
With godlike song, in nature's praise.

V.

Come silent bard, Simonides,
Come Sappho, soul of woman fanned,
Come gild our Golden Chersonese,
Baptize in song, this virgin land.
Come muses, from each circling zone,
Come masters, crowned before the Throne,
The incense off thine altars blown,
Shall blend and float to realms unknown.



" Could he on scenes like these but gaze,
How one and all would pipe their lays,
Responsive, when a master plays,
With godlike song, in nature's praise."

I.

Let me recline on Ynes' crest,
Within the Channel's cloudless blue,
There all enchanted let me rest,
While scenes immortal charm my view.
Look down, look out, look east, look west,
Look on the ocean's billowed breast,
The isles! in living verdure drest,
The vale! with God's own beauty blest.

II.

Then look below on Mission Towers,
Those Mission Towers o'erlook the sea,
Where, mirrored back mid mountain bowers,
Thy symbols tell of Galilee.
Uphold the cross the Fathers brought,
Proclaim the creed a Saviour taught.
One hundred years these rocks and dells
Have echoed back Old Mission Bells.

III.

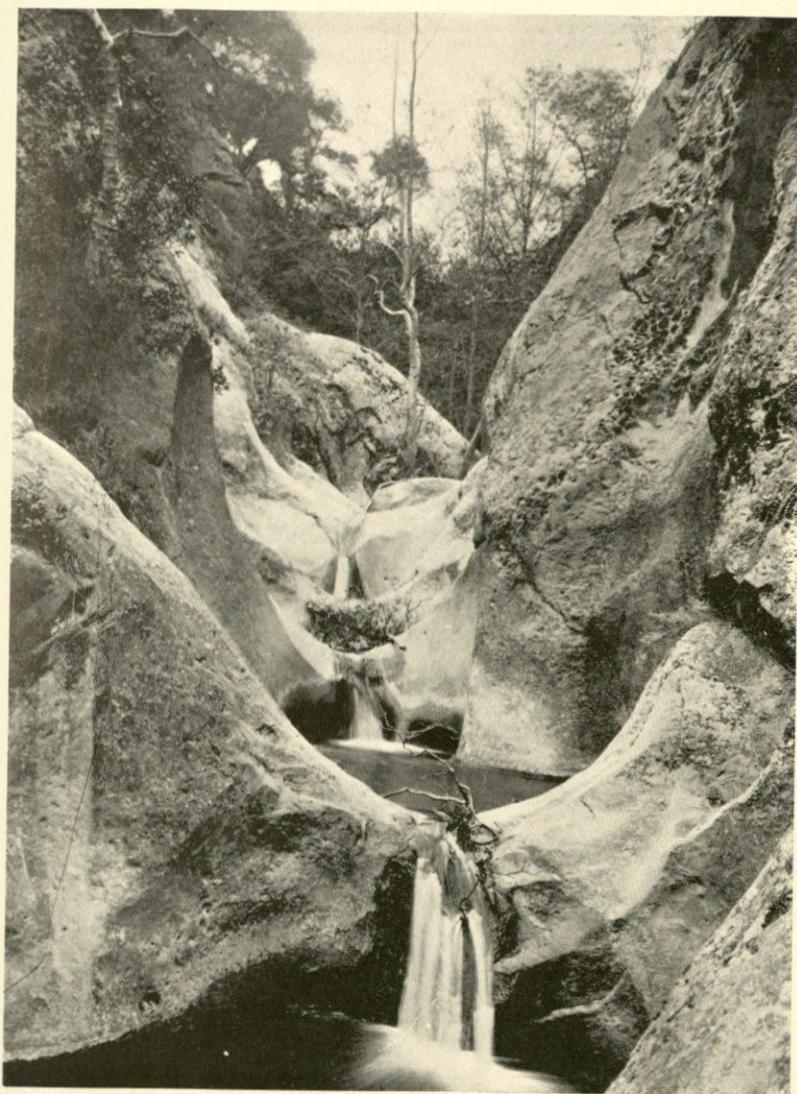
The hands that reared thy massive walls,
And formed thy turrets, stone on stone,
Lie mouldering where thy shadow falls,
Thy tombs outnumber Marathon.
The bands that roamed these laurel glades,
Unnumbered as the heather blades,
Now sleep beneath thy sylvan shades,
All human glory droops and fades.

IV.

Could he who sang o'er Grecian Isles,
Have sought our shores with sails unfurled,
Have moored his barque where beauty smiles,
What music might have charmed a world.
Could he on scenes like these but gaze,
How one and all would pipe their lays,
Responsive, when a master plays,
With godlike song, in nature's praise.

V.

Come silent bard, Simonides,
Come Sappho, soul of woman fanned,
Come gild our Golden Chersonese,
Baptize in song, this virgin land.
Come muses, from each circling zone,
Come masters, crowned before the Throne,
The incense off thine altars blown,
Shall blend and float to realms unknown.



" Could he on scenes like these but gaze,
How one and all would pipe their lays,
Responsive, when a master plays,
With godlike song, in nature's praise."



“ Though babbling only to the vale,
Of sunshine and of flowers,
Thou bringest unto me a tale
Of visionary hours.”

Santa Barbara as a Summer Resort.

FEW people, we suspect, realize the immense area enclosed by the boundaries of the State of California. Lying between latitude $32^{\circ} 20'$, and 42° north, it has 158,360 square miles, or 101,350,400 acres, of which, at least 80,000,000 acres are suitable for some kind of profitable husbandry.

Nearly four great states the size of New York could repose within the confines of California. Cut its domain into states the size of Rhode Island, and 126 new stars could be added to our flag, or, if we give to each state an area equal to that of Massachusetts, we could add 19 new states to our Union, and give 38 new Senators the opportunity to serve their country—and draw a moderately good-sized salary apiece. The whole six New England States together with New York, Pennsylvania and Delaware combined, could be enclosed within California's limits and yet leave Santa Barbara's domain intact.

California is one and one-half the size of Italy, is more than equal Austria, and four-fifths the area of La Belle France. England, Wales and Ireland could find acre for acre in our state, and yet leave land sufficient to accommodate the state of Massachusetts and not crowd her population of two and one-half millions. The people as a whole have not yet been educated to the fact that California is more than a state. It is a principality in itself.

In diversity of natural features California is uncommonly interesting. Its physical aspects are of a character so unique and of an extent and variety so astonishing that a visit to its open portals will do more, in way of giving breadth and food for the mind, than a trip over all the balance of the world. And this assertion is not exaggerated in the least. Its trees, valleys, cañons, mountains and seaboard are on a colossal scale. Think of sailing along a shore for over 700 miles—one-quarter the distance across the Atlantic Ocean—and all the while know that your boat is within the jurisdiction of one state, and that state California!

For two-thirds the way down the state, or 450 miles, there are two great mountain chains, the Sierra Nevada and Coast Range, running parallel to the coast-line and with each other—the Sierra Nevada along the eastern border and the Coast Range along the western, dipping down to a bold and rugged coast. These ranges join at their northern and southern ends, forming the great Interior Basin, which, through one continuous stretch of plains, is composed of the valley of the San Joaquin river in the southern half, and the valley of the Sacramento river in the northern half.

The Sierra Nevada mountain range is about 80 miles wide, with altitudes all the way from 5,000 to 15,000 feet above the level of the sea. Running parallel with the Sierra Nevada, as said above, is the Coast Range with a width of from 20 to 40 miles, and altitudes of 2,000 to 4,000 feet above sea level. Both these great mountain ranges have off-shooting ranges known by local names, but in truth parts of the main ranges themselves.

Such a state must present great diversity of climate—indeed, all the climates known to the world. Generalizing, we may say there are three radically different and distinct types of climate in the state, which may again be subdivided *ad libitum*.

First, we may note that part of the area known as the Great Interior Basin, where the summer heat easily equals that of the Sahara Desert; then, in order, comes that part of the West Coast lying north of Point Concepcion—a good deal of fog, cold winds and sudden changes; next, that of Southern California, or that part of the coast lying south of Point Concepcion. In strict fealty to fact, we ought probably to make another division and include the mountain regions, which possess, according to their altitudes, climates entirely different from all others. We may cite the foothills, the lower mountains, and then the higher peaks—all with entirely different airs and temperatures. The sides of the great Sierra Nevadas, to a height of say 8,000 feet, are covered with dense forests of timber, a good part of which is very valuable; above the timber-line we find rugged granitic rocks, and above them—*eternal snow!*

It requires no feat of imagination, then, to admit that California furnishes not only the finest cereals, fruits, nuts, vegetables, wines, the biggest trees, the most valuable lumber for the builder and cabinet-maker—the royal redwood, but little known, so far, in other parts of the world—the largest output of the precious metals, but the *finest climate and the greatest variety of climates*.

Southern California, and by that term in the present instance we refer more particularly to the line of coast bounding the counties of Santa Barbara and Ventura—though, on account of the trend of the Santa Clara Valley and the location of the Channel Islands, even Ventura suffers a little when in comparison with Santa Barbara—has a climate that in health-giving and comfort-producing qualities stands pre-eminently above all other countries in the world. This is the testimony of tourists and travelers from Europe, the Atlantic States and all other parts of the world. It is superior to that of Italy, the Hawaiian Islands, the Bermudas, the Mediterranean ports and the better portions of South America.

The London *Spectator*, speaking of Southern California (Santa Barbara), claimed that it is the ideal climate of the world: "It is like that of Greece *cooled*, and the climate of Tasmania is that of England *etherealized*, and the two are the nearest perfection in the world."

Another writer, speaking of the climate of this county, ends his letter as follows: "I have been a roamer the better part of my life. Have lived two years in Honolulu, spent several months at the Mediterranean ports, resided four years in Tasmania, and one year in Peru. Now I am on my second visit to Santa Barbara. In climate, it far surpasses them all. But why should the city be called a 'Winter Resort' and not a 'Summer Resort?'"

Here is a topic that has been well-nigh overlooked in the great mass of newspaper articles, pamphlets and books written concerning Santa Barbara. Wherever the English language is spoken, it is freely conceded that this county possesses the most genial winter climate known. But it is not easy to convince visitors that a locality whose lowest range of the mercury is forty degrees above zero can possess a summer climate much less than torrid. So people have imagined that Santa Barbara is as unusually warm in summer as it is unusually mild in winter. Every person who spends a whole year here knows that our climate during the summer, is really more pleasant than it is in winter, which is admittedly the finest in the world.

In subsequent pages appear a series of tables, prepared by H. D. Vail, Esq., and the reader who wishes exact facts is invited to give them a careful examination. They show that the thermometer rarely registers above 85 degrees at mid-day, and never above 65 degrees at night, during the so-called "heated season."

There are many attractive features about a residence in Santa Barbara besides the admitted fact of climate, perfect as it is. One writer thus summarizes his impressions of the matter in a recent letter, published in an eastern newspaper:

"First. The uniqueness and variety of its natural and imported wonders and beauties.

"Second. The incomparable comforts which fall to the lot of the home-maker within its boundaries.

"Third. The precious quality of healthfulness, resulting not only in the healing of transient invalids, but also in the building up of hearty, vigorous health on which old age may lean in perfect security."

The sojourner will be amazed and delighted at the natural scenery surrounding the city on all sides. It has a charm characteristic of and peculiar to Santa Barbara. It is a scenery that interests and soothes, but never wearies. If, however, the visitor cares for awful heights, dizzy precipices, tremendous waterfalls—wild beauty that excites and awes the beholder—he can also find it in this county, for, be it always known, Santa Barbara contains some of the most scenic portions of the State, yielding the palm to none—excepting only the Yosemite and Hetch Hetchy valleys.

If the visitor be of average strength, he will traverse the foothills and enjoy pictures of natural beauty surpassing anything that imagination ever created.

He will turn to the four cardinal points of the compass and all the intermediate points, observing new beauties each moment. No one ever tires of such pictures.

Castle Rock, one mile from the postoffice, is a spot that nearly everyone loves to visit. Just back of it is La Punta del Castillo (Castle Point), so named from the fact of its formerly boasting an old Spanish fortification. Just this side of Castle Rock is the Plaza del Mar, and leading to it is the fine Boulevard, studded along one side with palms, and along the other with various small trees. This Boulevard is a splendid ocean avenue, paved with bituminous rock, and brilliantly illuminated evenings by scores of incandescent lights. The street railway runs to this point.

The visitor will spend hours of his time lounging on the beautiful Boulevard, with its easy pavements, its comfortable seats, its rows of growing palms, its vistas of earth and sea, and its salty breezes wafted gently from the broad expanse of water. The air is laden with the vital elements that inspire one to exertion. It is a specific for the "blues" and almost a panacea for the host of other human ills. He will quaff sulphur water from the fountain within a stone's throw of the waves, and laugh as he notes his dyspepsia taking flight. He will visit the Plaza del Mar, with its fountain, its trees, callas, inviting seats, and pleasant walks. He will watch the bathers, and more than likely "take a dip" himself. He will visit these places in the evening, when the whole is made bright by the scores of incandescent lights, made gay by the hundreds of light-hearted youths and maidens, and exciting by the scores of cyclists, who dash about in all directions. Perhaps he will be present at an impromptu dance on the Plaza del Mar, and watch with no small pleasure the dark-eyed, graceful señoritas, as they whirl through the *danzas* they love so well.

He will wish to scale the Santa Ynez mountains themselves—it is not a trip involving inordinate expenditure of strength—and from every foot of additional altitude he will discover new glories of nature in shape of rugged vistas, new rocks, plants or trees. He will certainly bring back some of the fossil shells, some of the rarer plants, and perhaps a mineral new to him.

The famous "big grapevine," La Viña Grande, may be found in the beautiful Montecito Valley, 4 miles from Santa Barbara. In many senses this lovely valley is the ideal place for a home. Though situated so near to Santa Barbara, it has a climate quite dissimilar in many ways, and some invalids find its genial airs preferable to those of the larger city. In time, not so far distant, this charming part of the world will be filled with palatial homes, the abodes of the rich and cultured from all over the world. Many of the most luxurious homes in the county are already found there, and, more and more, new residences are erected each year.

A man or woman in right mind will not fail to visit the wild, most beautiful and famous Hot Springs Cañon. The trip can be made in a day by saddle or

carriage. There are twenty springs flowing hot water from crevices in the solid rock, 1450 feet above the level of the sea. Such a trip, coupled with a sulphur bath and a first-class dinner is enough to make a person happy for a long time.

Summerland, six miles down the coast, is a point worthy a visit. There one sees some of the prettiest located villas in the county—a model townsit, in fact—wells of natural gas, petroleum oil and other matters that interest and instruct.

Four miles down the coast, yet farther, one comes to the beautiful town of Carpinteria, with its splendid orchards, bean fields and walnut groves. Hon. Russell Heath's princely estate has, as one of its features, 180 acres devoted to walnut growing. This is said to be the largest grove of the kind in the world. The citron of commerce is also grown on a large scale on the same estate.

One should not fail to join one of the numerous parties that are made up almost every day and visit the famous ranches beyond the beautiful town of Goleta. There is the lovely Glen Annie, the famous home of the late Col. W. W. Hollister; Elwood, with its 150,000 eucalyptus trees, its great walnut and olive groves, its oil mill, whose product is as limpid and pure as the ethereal blue of the skies above; the famous Stow ranch, with its wonderful cultivation of fruits and other California products. Here are some of the finest groves of live oaks in the county, innumerable rare trees, flowers by the million and quiet paths running in all directions.

On the way out it will be well to visit the Cathedral Oaks, a famous picnic ground near Goleta, 7 miles from Santa Barbara. Here we find plenty to amuse one for a half hour or more.

A camping trip must not be omitted, for of all the glorious vacation pleasures none equal a few weeks' sojourn in one of the beautiful and romantic California cañons, or by the seaside, or in the mountainous regions lying all around us. With only his walls of canvas between him and nature itself, the favored mortal will drink in new life at every breath, and gain strength and flesh during every hour of his stay.

"Nothing restores health like camping out and fishing in the cañons and mountain recesses within a few hours' journey of Santa Barbara," said J. C. Petersen, a well known hunter. "If a man is three parts dead, he is sure to get well in the mountains. A New York banker came here, hardly able to walk. After a while he could ride 45 miles on a mule in one day." Mr. Petersen's testimony is that of everyone who has taken the same medicine.

Rowing and sailing will appeal to many. Nothing in this world is more enjoyable than a few hours on the the placid waters of the Pacific Ocean. If pleasant in the daytime, it is glorious by moonlight, especially if one takes the trouble to put aboard a friend or two who touch the guitar with skill.

Fishing in the Channel is another sport indulged in and enjoyed by most of mankind. Fish are always plentiful in our waters, and some of the prizes are wonderfully beautiful specimens of God's creatures.

A trip to the famous Channel Islands is another excursion that should not be neglected. The island shores abound with romantic caves in which the seals make a music that once heard is never forgotten. Shells and all kinds of shell fish are found, particularly the always admired abalone shells.

Swimming is indulged in *ad libitum* by old and young. Santa Barbara has the finest beach on the coast for this graceful pastime. There is no undertow, no boisterous surf, no cold winds and no sting-rays.

Horseback riding is one of the standard pleasures in this part of the world, and all the livery stables are well-equipped with gentle, well-broken American horses. It is no uncommon thing to see cavalcades of from ten to fifty young ladies and gentlemen on the street at one time. Horseback riding is a noble, health-giving and enjoyable exercise. Nearly everybody rides here, more or less.

Then there are the barbecue feasts, the picnics, the dainty teas on the beach, the trips for sea-mosses and shells, the botanical, geological and mineralogical excursions to various points, the jaunts to the famous "Painted Cave" on the crest of the Santa Ynez mountains, and Fern Falls in Mission Cañon, and the lovely Spencer Cascade on the road to the Hot Springs. All these trips are charmingly interesting and health-promoting.

The Free Public Library, Carrillo Street, just off State Street, contains an exceedingly well selected collection of about 10,000 volumes on all subjects of interest. This Library is one of the particularly pleasant and interesting places in the city.

Starke's Art Wood Work Manufactory and Museum, the Natural History Society's Rooms and Dr. L. G. Yates' collection of shells, minerals, geological specimens, fossils, Indian relics, ferns, dried California wild flowers and other objects of interest will repay the time spent in their examination.

The hotels and high grade boarding houses of this city are open all the year and afford pleasant abodes for not less than 1500 people. The street car lines run nearly to the Cottage Hospital on the one side of the city, and to the Old Mission on the other and down State street, along the Boulevard and to the Plaza del Mar. The cars run every twenty minutes.

The public schools, Kindergarten, Sloyd School, Business College, Collegiate School, and the various teachers of music, drawing, penmanship and art needle-work offer superior advantages to people who wish instruction themselves or for their children.

Probably the most striking feature of this county and state is the absence of rain during most of the year. It is one of the priceless blessings, for not only

does it enable the horticulturalist to produce the choicest and rarest fruits—fruits that grow in no other one single country in the world—but it allows the tourist and pleasure seeker to come and go as he pleases, to hunt, fish, explore, prospect, "camp out" and become on the most intimate terms with wildest nature without the inconvenience and drawback of drenching rains.

Residents of this part of the world practically live in the open air during two-thirds of the year, and many persons of weak lungs sleep in tent or hammock hung in the open air during the entire year.

The eastern man says: "I will go to such a place, or do such a work on such a date—if it doesn't rain." The Californian, eight months of the year, will say: "Yes, I will join such a party, go on such a picnic, do such a piece of work on the date you speak of," absolutely confident that no weeping skies, floods, or other inclemency of the weather will prevent his making good his word.

The wonder is frequently expressed by residents of this greatly favored country that so many eastern people come here during the winter months—the rainy season expresses it better to us—when delays from washouts, storms, heavy roads or other causes seem to join hands in efforts to make the state as unattractive as possible, and so few, comparatively, come during the season when the weather is fully settled, when tourists can visit the places of interest with comfort and security, and when all the cañons, valleys, and mountain trails are open and at their best. To one who has lived in both the East and West, it is the strangest thing in the world that people do not flee to the West Coast and escape the terrible heated seasons of the Atlantic and Middle states, where discomforts of all sorts prevail, and deaths from sunstroke and the so-called summer diseases are appallingly frequent.

The cost of such a trip is not great, the discomforts of travel reduced to the minimum, and the trip cannot fail of being agreeable and improving to both mind and body. The time is well-nigh in sight, and at no great distance ahead, when people of the torrid east will flock to this coast as they now flock to the beaches on the Atlantic coast, and the reputation of Santa Barbara as a winter resort will be even surpassed by her charm as a summer resort.

En Route. "How shall we get to Santa Barbara?" is a question that has been asked and will be asked by thousands. It is an important question—one not to be answered in a hurry. The subject has been made a special object of care, and the following suggestions are offered with the promise that, if adopted, the traveler will find his journey safe, expeditious and highly agreeable. Bear in mind, however, that the suggestions are only suggestions, and that the routes can be varied, enlarged or modified in very many ways.

From Boston, the Pennsylvania Company's "Colonial Express" is a solid vestibule train through to Washington, D. C., via the New York, New Haven & Hartford R. R. and the Pennsylvania R. R. This train makes direct connection at Washington, D. C., with the Southern Railway's vestibule limited train for New Orleans, via Charlottesville, Lynchville, Danville, Charlotte, Atlanta, Ga., Montgomery, Ala., to New Orleans, connecting with the Southern Pacific Company's "Sunset" route, passing through Houston, one of the largest railroad centers of the state of Texas, San Antonio, El Paso and the southern part of New Mexico and Arizona.

There are other desirable routes between Boston and New York to New Orleans, but it is not deemed necessary to further particularize in the present instance.

From Chicago, St. Louis, and points tributary, the Illinois Central Railroad run elegant trains connecting at New Orleans with the Southern Pacific.

There are, also, the Central Routes: the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific; Chicago, Burlington & Quincy; Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul; Chicago & Alton; Chicago & Northwestern; and the Chicago & Great Western, all connecting with the Union Pacific and the picturesque Denver & Rio Grande, which joins the Southern Pacific at Ogden.

From St. Paul and Minneapolis, Minn., and the Northwest there are the Northern Pacific (the Yellowstone National Park line), and the Great Northern—both connecting with the Southern Pacific at Portland, Oregon.

A cheap and comfortable mode of traveling is by the personally conducted Tourist Excursions of which there are a number: the Phillips Excursions leave Boston weekly via the Fitchburg Railway to Rotterdam Junction, West Shore R. R. to Buffalo N. Y.; Nickel Plate to Chicago; Rock Island and Pacific to Denver; Denver & Rio Grande and Southern Pacific to Santa Barbara.

Judson's excursions leave Boston once a week via nearly the same route as the Phillips. The Erie line is substituted for the West Shore and Nickel Plate, and the Chicago & Alton and the Missouri Pacific Railways for the Rock Island.

The Southern Pacific Company runs a tourist excursion once each week from Cincinnati, O., to Los Angeles without change of cars, via the Queen and Crescent route.

The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railway also runs a weekly excursion from Chicago via Denver and Ogden. Passengers can join these parties at any intermediate point.

Besides the above mentioned weekly excursions, tourist cars are run daily on most all of the great trans-continental lines.

Arrived in San Francisco or Los Angeles, the traveler may feel disposed to vary his trip by a short sea voyage. This is in most cases advisable. The ships

of the Pacific Coast Steamship Company are noted for their comforts, and the voyage up or down to this city are in all ways exceedingly pleasant and a decided change from the long ride by rail. Everything in the power of officers and crew is done to make the brief voyage agreeable, and the trip over the placid waters of the Pacific Ocean is an experience to be long remembered and the memory treasured. Sea sickness is rarely experienced by anyone, and the passenger, instead of losing appetite, usually finds the pleasures of the table greatly enhanced by his passage over Neptune's realm.

Now a word about baggage: every first-class ticket entitles the holder to free transportation of 150 pounds of baggage—and no more. Half-tickets (children under twelve years of age,) carry 75 pounds of baggage. Two full tickets will entitle the holder to 300 pounds of baggage free, provided no single piece weighs over 250 pounds, that being the limit of weight checked by any railroad. Baggage in excess of the above figures will cost extra.



"TRUTHFUL KATE."

I.

Has Kate truthfully dilated,
Am I "portly," as she stated?
Is n't she quite opinionated?
"Portly" on my gizzard grated,
Had she but equivocated,
Paused before she predicated,
Not so plainly intimated
That my form was thus inflated—
A consummate bag of gas!

II.

Is Kate superannuated,
All alone predestinated,
Long and lankly corrugated,
Way down easterly related,
Knows it all, so we are fated,
Thus to swallow what 's donated,
Just as she has estimated?
Query: Is Kate bi-fur-Kate-ed,
One of Boston's ripe old maids?

III.

Why she thus disseminated,
To this valley emigrated,
Has my figure formulated,
I feel so intimidated,
All my pride is desolated,
Though Kate may be rotundated,
Ponderous and hugely freighted,
Adolescently created
Portly, like she pictured me.

IV.

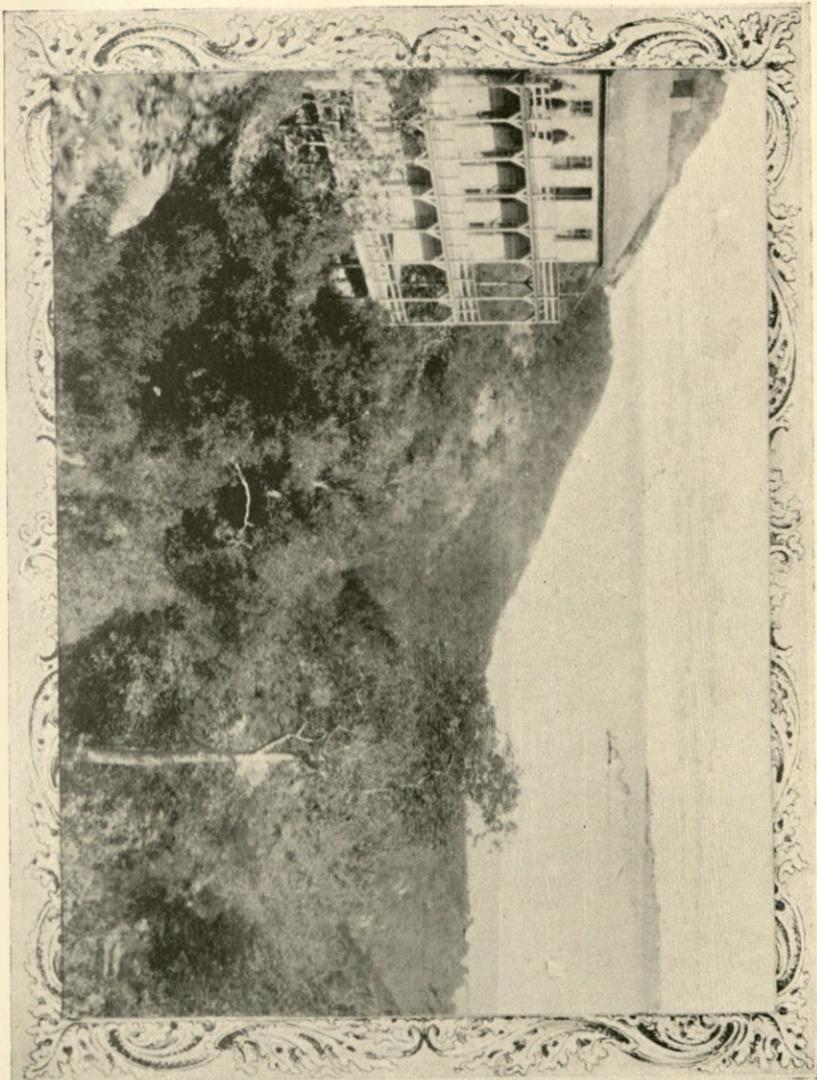
But perchance Kate 's not alarming,
Form and manner fears disarming,
Possibly she may be charming,
Who would dare to think of harming,
What 's the use of "Portly" arming,
Rather think his heart is warming,
Though this rythm sets me barming,
I might even chance it farming,
On the old "Abandoned Farm."

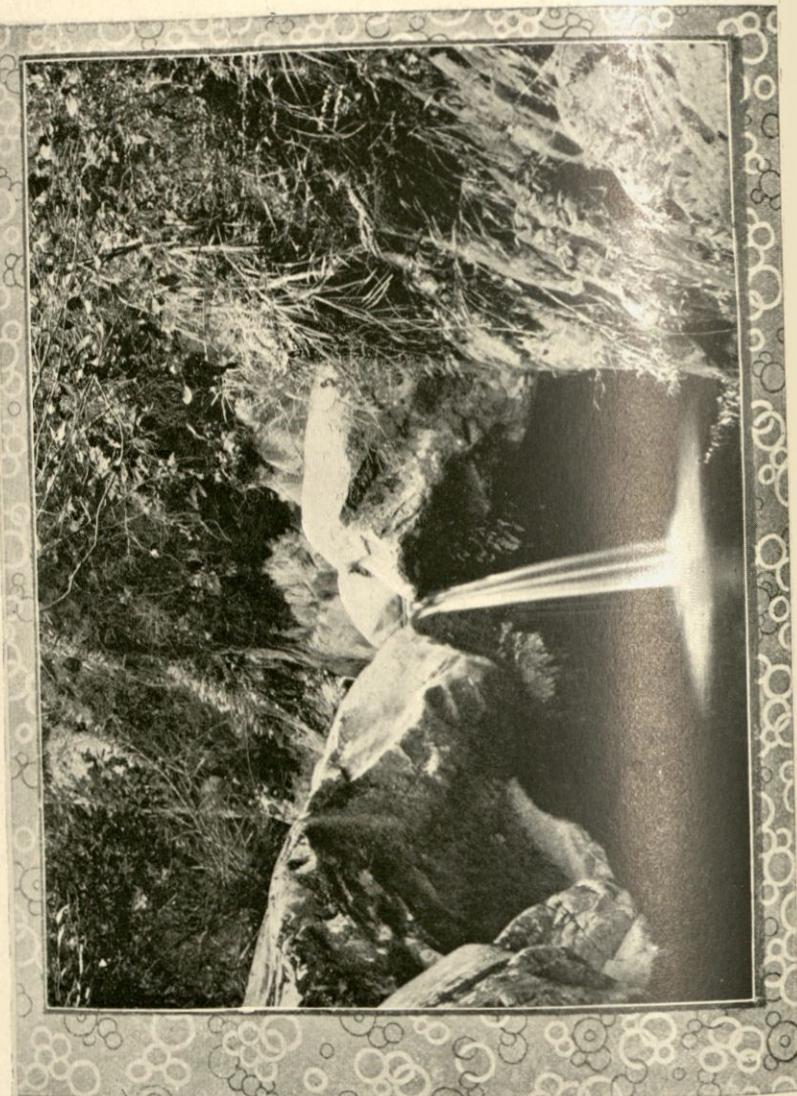
V.

But, if Kate is only slender,
Blue-eyed sweetness must attend her,
May the saints and all defend her
From old "Portly" on a bender.
If she 's sorry, I 'll surrender,
How on earth can I befriend her?
Strange, how musings will engender
Feelings all so sweet and tender
For that little, "Truthful Kate."

"PORTLY."

A GLIMPSE OF THE HOT SPRINGS CANYON.





FERN FALLS, MISSION CANYON.

Flowers and the Flower Festival.

SANTA BARBARA has long been celebrated for her success in the cultivation of all kinds of flowers. This fact may be due to her soil, her surroundings, or the zeal with which her people prosecute their favorite pastime. It matters not. The fact remains that the gardens of this city have a reputation for radiant flowers that is nearly world-wide.

A lady, who visited Santa Barbara a few years ago, wrote to a friend, who was her hostess in this city, as follows:

"I never see a flower or hear the word pronounced but Santa Barbara is recalled. Indeed, flowers and Santa Barbara are practically synonyms to me. You may smile at my enthusiasm, if you will, but it would not appear so pronounced to you, if you had lived all your life in some other part of the world and then suddenly visited your beautiful city for the first time.

"What is there about the place to make you so enthusiastic?" asked my friends. And then I answered:

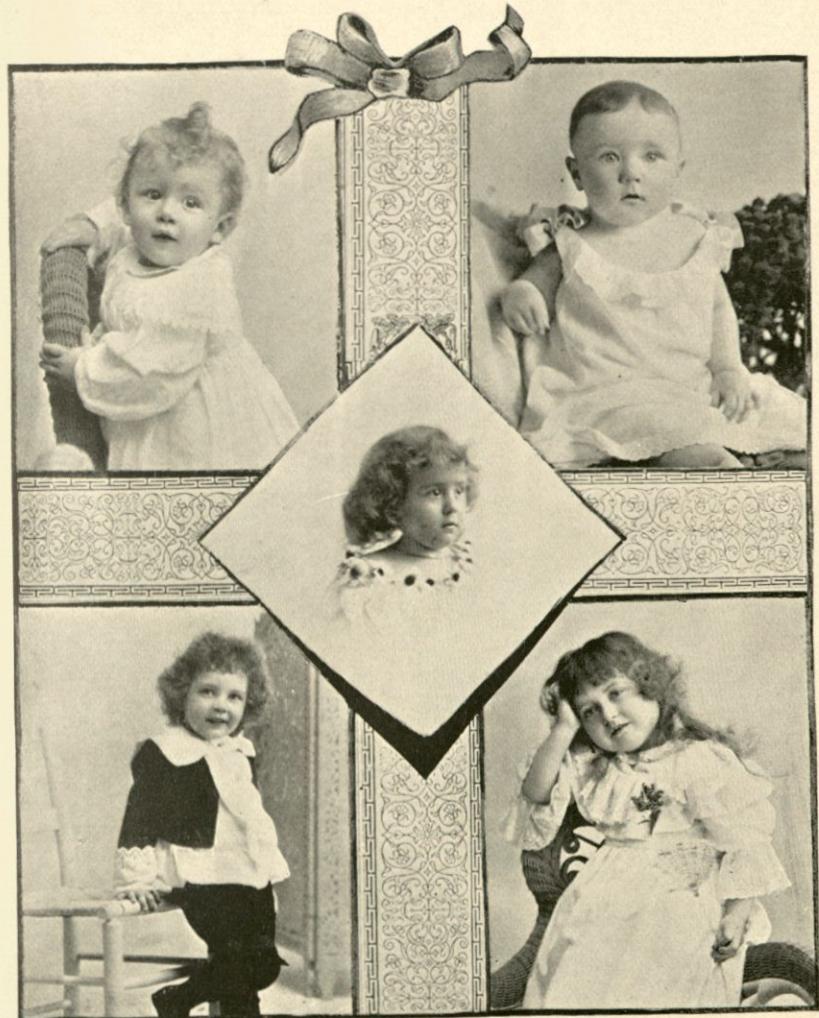
"Roses, roses, roses everywhere. Ten thousand—yes, tens of thousands of them, with all the shapes, colors and perfumes that even a fairy could imagine. There are probably one hundred and fifty varieties—yes, far more than that number, for all that I know—all growing in the open air, like so many weeds. I know of several gardens, where one may gather from ten to twenty thousand roses each morning during the season, and yet leave as pretty and apparently as many roses on the bushes as there were when you began."

But it must not be understood that roses are the only flowers grown here. By no means. Indeed, it may be doubted if roses receive as much attention as is bestowed on other flowers. Here are hedges of geraniums that reach to the second floors of the dwellings; the delicate passion flowers, covering arbors and running up the trunks of trees to a height of forty and fifty feet; the beautiful ivy pelargoniums, covering fences densely with masses of rich foliage and flowers; the sweet-scented daturas, with their long, trumpet-shaped, pendant blossoms so densely nestling amidst the foliage as to appear one vast bouquet; the true pelargoniums, so large and perfectly covered with flowers as to resemble a great curtain of colors; fuchsias, large as small trees and actually drooping with plethora of blossoms; banks of carnations and heliotrope, beds of pansies and violets, and screens of smilax. These are *some* of the beautiful things one finds in Santa Barbara.

imitate their sister city, and though they had not the flowers—the one vital necessity—they made the attempt to masquerade as flower-loving, flower-producing communities.

It is the opinion of all fair-minded people, who have seen the Flower Festival of this city and the so-called "festivals" in other places, that ours are immeasurably the most beautiful and refined. Even the "battles" are never rude or boisterous. There is nothing but mirth and good breeding ever seen in any Santa Barbara gathering. Some of the carriages are wondrously beautiful, requiring from ten to twenty thousand roses for their decorations and employing many skilled hands for days in their embellishment.

A "Flower Festival" in Santa Barbara is something to be remembered and the memory treasured during all after life.



SANTA BARBARA ROSEBUDS.



MY BANKSIA.

MY BANKSIA.

Away, o'er billows, on the pinions of fancy,
I am roaming green fields, where the poets have hung,
Bright garlands round Venus, o'er Thysbia and Nancy,
Where love's sweetest cadence, long ago has been sung.

Home again o'er deserts, all weary returning,
Behold the loved valley, that dispels all my gloom ;
No place on this earth, will so soothe the heart's yearning,
Like our Eden, where blossoms, perennial bloom.

Now the world may sneer, at the words I am singing,
The wicked keep jeering, while the parson may groan,
But down through the past, to my memory clinging,
Gleams a halo of sweetness, they never have known.

Resplendent with jewels, her many charms rounded,
Lovely tresses and plumage, all kissed by the breeze,
Have you seen one so sweet, so sweetly compounded,
As the maid coming down from our famed Chersonese ?

If pref'rence requires those of still warmer feeling,
And the ocean trip south with your "baggie" agrees,
There is nothing knocks out, a sense of congealing,
Like that "Harbor" of lasses, and Diego fleas.

The angels may sing, they can warble so sweetly,
(When they choose, and feel like it,) from Los Angeles ;
I'll confess to having been captured completely,
By one who keeps pleading : "Come again, won't you, please?"

Santa Ana's loved banks, thy sainted Clarinda,
Giving out all their sweetness, on coy blushing scenes ;
Ventura, we love thee, though wayward and windy,
Thou art charming a world with thy fantastic beans.

Summerland's fair beauties, like Anna, are "gowden,"
They tell me fond spirits now and then are caressed,
I will never admit of having thus "dowden,"
But I know—such formations, would tell on a vest.

'Twas intended, no doubt, our maids should be coosome
In this valley, all smiling from mountain to seas ;
But far sweeter than all, more dear to my bosom,
Is my Banksia, sweet Banksia, our loved Barbanese.

One Hundred Questions—One Hundred Answers.

1. From what date does the history of Santa Barbara begin? From the establishment of the Presidio in 1782. It was in that year that the Fathers came on their errand of peaceably turning the aborigines to the Christian religion and civilization.

2. What was the effect of their teaching? The Indians abandoned their wild life and became docile, tractable and submissive. From irresponsible drones they became workers in the great bee hive of modern life. They were taught the dignity and necessity of labor, and that even the poor Indian was a not unimportant part of the world's workers.

3. How were the Indians governed by the Fathers? Firmly, but kindly—as a child is governed by a wise parent.

4. How did it happen, if they were treated in that manner, that the Indians disappeared so rapidly? It was the same with the Indians of this particular neighborhood as it was all over the American continent—a survival of the fittest, the advent of a new dispensation, when the children of nature were compelled to cope with people of higher races. They had served their span of usefulness, and the time had come when they must give way. Civilization has ever proved an invincible antagonist to aborigines all over the world.

5. What were the Indians taught besides the religion of the Roman Catholic Church? The Fathers were very practical men, and gave much thought to the subject. They taught just what was best suited to the capacity of their converts—agriculture, stock-raising, carpentry, blacksmithing, fruit and floriculture, carding, spinning and weaving of wool, and in way of amusement and recreation, music and dancing. They provided materials for far better food, far better clothing, and gave the Indians a far more happy and useful life. They introduced many new fruits and flowers, and by example, inculcated honesty, frugality and industry. Those early teachers were most excellent men.

6. Did not the Fathers wax rich in those days? Certainly. Everyone became rich who practised economy and was industrious. Those men taught us of today a lesson of priceless value, if we would heed it—the lesson of coöperation.

7. What circumstance gave the name to the city and county? The fact that the old Mission was founded on December 4th, on which day the Roman Catholic Church celebrates the feast of Santa Barbara, virgin and martyr. The actual founding of the mission was in 1786—four years after the Presidio had been established.

8. Who was Santa Barbara? The daughter of Dioscorus, a wealthy noble of Nicomedia, Asia Minor. This was in A. D. 218, the period during which Christians were persecuted and put to death in great numbers. The daughter was a convert to the Christian religion, and this fact becoming known to Dioscorus, the father, he handed her over to the authorities to be punished in accordance with law. Various offers were made to tempt the maiden to give up her religion and adopt paganism, which was the faith of her father. All failed, and the poor innocent was first tortured and then condemned to death, the father beheading her with his own sword. It is pleasing to be informed that immediately after beheading his daughter, the cruel father was struck dead by a thunderbolt.

9. How large and where situated is the county of Santa Barbara? Let me answer the last question first. The county lies on the Pacific ocean and is crossed by the thirty-fifth parallel of latitude. It is divided into an upper and a lower section, the segregating line being the Santa Ynez mountains, whose trend is nearly east and west, and whose altitude is from 2,500 to 4,000 feet. The county formerly embraced that of Ventura, but in 1872 the division was made, leaving Santa Barbara a territory 35 miles broad and 70 miles long, or an area of 2,450 square miles, to which we must add the area of the Channel Islands (180 square miles), which are a part of the county. This makes a grand total of 2,630 square miles—about twice the size of the State of Rhode Island.

10. What is the county seat of Santa Barbara county? City of Santa Barbara.

11. You speak of an upper and a lower section in your county. What towns of importance are there in the upper part of the county? Without much regard to order, I will mention some of the most important, using the words of another in most part:

Los Olivos is the southern terminal of the Pacific Coast Railway, and has within a radius of three miles, over one hundred families. It boasts of two good general stores. The Central Hotel is as good a place of entertainment as exists between Santa Barbara and Santa Maria. There is a neat Presbyterian church, and a new church of the Christian Association. Fine Railway offices, warehouse and engine houses are also seen here. It is the northern end of the Santa Barbara and Los Olivos Stage Line. The trip from Santa Barbara by way of the mountain route is one of the most lovely and enjoyable rides to be found.

A short distance from Los Olivos is the great Zaca Rancho. This ranch forms one of the few exceptions to the rule of the syndicates in this valley, which for some years has been to discourage settlers, the policy of high prices for lands being a settled one with the great ranch owners.

Between Los Olivos and Ballard are two olive ranches adjoining each other. The owners realize handsome profits from them, showing that there is money in olive culture, if the business is well conducted.

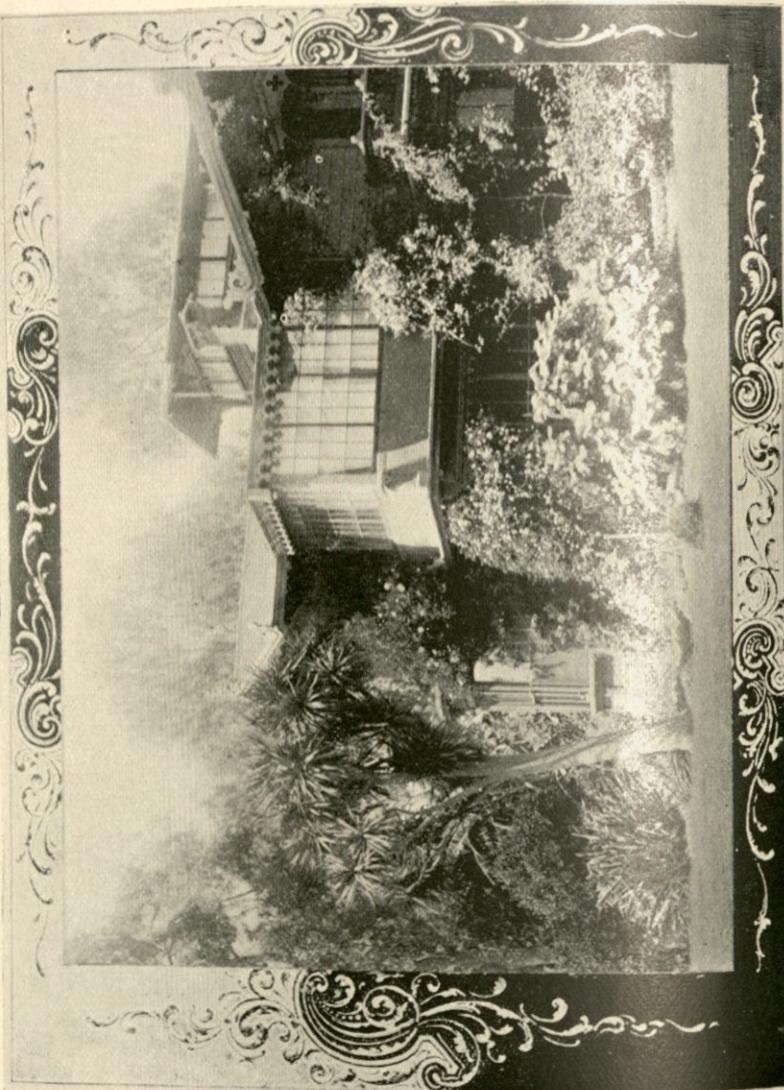
Ballard is the oldest town in the valley. It is one of the choicest residence localities in the whole region. Just below it is the Dorner peach ranch, which produces as fine fruit as can be found anywhere. Still further down the valley is the fruit farm of L. Janin, where the finest grapes are grown, a fair native wine made and the choicest of apricots dried. Below this are the olive orchards of R. B. Selby, Hayne Brothers and Mr. Gould—three of the best olive properties anywhere.

A few hours' ride from Santa Barbara over the San Marcos road, brings the traveler to the town of Santa Ynez, the largest and next to the oldest town in the valley. It boasts of a population of about 500 inhabitants, and other advantages entitling it to a favorable consideration from home-seekers. Here, one hundred years ago, the Franciscans built their Mission Santa Ynez, and began their labors among the Indians. The future seems to show that olive culture and fruit raising are to be the great industries of the people in this neighborhood.

Perhaps no better opportunity will present itself for speaking of the famous mountain trip between Santa Barbara and Santa Ynez than the present. We make it a point to get a seat beside the driver, if possible, and, leaving the broad paved avenue in the heart of the city, we are soon on the outskirts of the corporate limits of the place. We take the county road known as Hollister Avenue, and, after passing many beautiful places, touch the town of Goleta, that charming spot where orchards, vineyards and flower gardens seem to flourish as they do in no other part of the world. We turn into the new "Toll-road," pass the grand group of trees known as the "Cathedral Oaks," where many a picnic and camp-meeting has been held, and soon begin our climb up the mountain side. From now on up to the summit, it is difficult to find words that will adequately express the glory and grandeur of the road. Wonderful vistas roll before our eyes at each turn. Depths that seem abysmal yawn below us on the one hand, while on the other rise altitudes upon altitudes, that seem ghostly from magnitude. Up, up, we mount, the road winding its way around the mountains like some monstrous serpent of the days when the earth was young. Now we are almost at the summit, and we turn and view the glories of Santa Barbara valley and the Pacific Ocean lying far below us. The city looks but a short distance away—one can almost note the streets, yes, even pick out the most prominent buildings. The driver names the Channel Islands thirty-five miles away, but so clear is the atmosphere that they do not seem much beyond a good stone's throw. He points to the old trail where, on that chilly, rainy Christmas eve the great Pathfinder Fremont led his little band of hardy men to their work of taking possession of Santa Barbara the following day. Then he points to the immensities of mountains lying ahead and apparently all around us, and with a smile starts his team and we are again "rising in the world."

A STAGE TRIP OVER THE SANTA YNEZ MOUNTAINS.





"Cold Spring and dinner!" So said the driver, and we are all glad. It is just high noon, and this mountain air is a wonderful whetter of appetites. We fall to and do full justice to an excellent dinner, not forgetting the speckled trout which comes to us hardly an hour out of the cool mountain rill before it touched the broiler. This Cold Spring is a wonderfully beautiful place.

Mounting to our places, we are again on the way, past rugged scenery of rocks piled on rocks in chaotic confusion, "whose sides are ribbed and riven, and in the distance the darkened gorges look like gateways to the infernal regions," as one of our lady tourists rather strongly put it.

The trip is all enjoyable, and though it takes some hours, the time is most happily spent.

Fourteen miles west of Los Olivos, on the railroad, is the town of Los Alamos, which is backed up by a very fine and productive country. This is one of the nice places in the upper county, and one that will be sure to prosper.

Twenty-five miles from Los Olivos, and fifteen miles from Los Alamos lies the thriving little town of Garey. It is the center of a very fine agricultural region, and prosperity seems written on all sides. Tremendous harvests of wheat, promising young orchards of various fruits and rapidly growing dairy interests are among the features of this place. Two miles above Garey is the Kaiser orchard of about 200 acres—mostly devoted to prunes, which yield such excellent returns.

In the center of the great and important valley of the same name is situated the town of Santa Maria with a population of something like 1,000 or over. It is a decidedly bustling and enterprising town and requires no prophet to predict a great future. It is well equipped with churches, stores, hotels, cannery, water works, flour mill, planing mills, and fine private dwellings. The schools are noted for their high standard and are a credit not only to the town and county, but to the whole state. The Santa Maria Valley produces enormous wheat and barley crops, cheese, eggs, mutton, beef, hides, hogs, beans, potatoes and other farm products. Santa Maria fruits—particularly apples—are among the best in the state. Guadalupe, the center of the dairy interests, is celebrated for its butter, and boasts a creamery capable of handling the milk from 4,000 cows. The shipments of butter from Guadalupe alone in 1893 were about one and one-half million pounds.

Sixty miles from Santa Barbara, sixteen from Los Alamos and thirty from Santa Maria, is located the town of Lompoc, one of the most famous temperance colonies in the world. It has a population of between five and six hundred people and no saloon is to be found within its borders. Two bright newspapers, the RECORD and JOURNAL are published weekly. The schools are justly celebrated for their high standing and the town boasts of an excellent public library. There

are five churches—all well attended—plenty of stores, town hall, two hotels, drug store, blacksmith shop and two livery stables. This town has been called “the poor man’s paradise,” from the fact that all the inhabitants began poor, but by their own exertions, assisted by the fine climate and excellent soil, have become well off. Land in this community is offered at very reasonable prices and it is believed that no better investment can be found in this state than a piece of Lompoc farming or fruit land. It will be no long time ere Lompoc takes a leading place in the county and state.

12. How much of the county is capable of being cultivated? No positive answer can be given. The following is a very conservative estimate:

Santa Barbara Valley	- - - -	208,000 acres.
Lompoc Valley	- - - -	230,000 "
Santa Maria Valley	- - - -	250,000 "
Santa Ynez Valley	- - - -	200,000 "
Los Alamos Valley	- - - -	150,000 "
Total	- - - -	1,038,000 acres.

13. What will the land produce? Very nearly everything that will grow outside the tropics and many things that were supposed to make their home there only. Fruits, nuts, grain, beans and all kinds of vegetables show remarkable yields in Santa Barbara county. Fruits do amazingly well, as the following will show. J. W. Cooper says: “We set out a small orchard of fruit trees, such as apples, apricots, nectarines, peaches, etc., twenty-three years ago. From this orchard we have had twenty-two crops of fine fruit—the orchard not failing a single year.” On this same property (Santa Rosa ranch), there are some gigantic trees. Elders, five feet in diameter—specimens two and one-half to three feet in diameter are common. Surveyor A. S. Cooper of this city mentions live oaks that showed diameters of nine feet.

14. What do you consider good crops in your county? Well, from one hundred and twenty-five to two hundred bushels of potatoes, sixty-five bushels of corn, three thousand pounds of English mustard, sixty to seventy-five bushels of barley, from two thousand to twenty-five hundred pounds of Lima beans, sugar beets from ten to fifteen tons per acre, hay (barley cut before the grain is matured) from two to five tons per acre is not unusual. Many and many a field of squashes will weigh up to forty tons per acre. Carrots yield a tremendous crop—as much as twenty tons per acre, I have been informed. Alfalfa yields eight or nine crops per annum, averaging one ton per acre. Common large beets yield sixty to seventy tons per acre. Forty tons of tomatoes can be raised on a single acre with care and under favorable conditions.

15. How deep is the soil? It varies in different localities. It is rare that it is less than two feet deep. From that depth it runs to thirty-five feet and even more. In this neighborhood, I know of several wells whose bottoms—thirty odd feet below the surface—are in soil. It is very rich and seldom requires the use of fertilizers. I was informed by the late Mr. Florentine Kellogg, of Goleta, that he had a well dug over thirty feet deep, the soil taken out being dumped around the spot and exposed to the sun. In a few days, the whole pile was covered with a dense growth of mustard. How did the mustard seed get into the bottom of the well? On the San Julian rancho J. W. Cooper and Thos. B. Dibblee took measurements and found good soil 45 feet deep.

16. What fruits do you grow and in what months can they be had? A very painstaking friend, in response to this inquiry, sends the following as a partial answer:

JANUARY. Apples, grapes, guavas, Japanese persimmons, lemons, limes, olives, oranges, pears and strawberries.

FEBRUARY. Apples, guavas, Japanese persimmons, lemons, limes, olives, oranges, pears and strawberries.

MARCH. Guavas, lemons, limes, oranges and strawberries.

APRIL. Guavas, lemons, limes, loquats, oranges and strawberries.

MAY. Currants, guavas, lemons, limes, loquats, oranges and strawberries.

JUNE. Apricots, blackberries, cherries, currants, guavas, lemons, limes, loquats, oranges, peaches, plums, prunes, raspberries and strawberries.

JULY. Apples, apricots, blackberries, figs, guavas, grapes, lemons, limes, loquats, nectarines, oranges, peaches, plums, prunes, raspberries and strawberries.

AUGUST. Apples, apricots, blackberries, figs, guavas, grapes, lemons, limes, nectarines, oranges, peaches, pears, plums, pomegranates, prunes, quinces, raspberries and strawberries.

SEPTEMBER. Apples, apricots, blackberries, figs, grapes, guavas, lemons, limes, oranges, peaches, pears, plums, pomegranates, prunes, quinces, raspberries and strawberries.

OCTOBER. Apples, blackberries, figs, grapes, guavas, lemons, limes, peaches, pears, plums, Japanese persimmons, pomegranates, quinces and strawberries.

NOVEMBER. Apples, blackberries, figs, grapes, guavas, lemons, limes, olives, oranges, pears, Japanese persimmons, plums, pomegranates, quinces and strawberries.

DECEMBER. Apples, figs, grapes, guavas, lemons, limes, olives, oranges, pears, Japanese persimmons, pomegranates, quinces and strawberries.

This little strip of coast, which bounds Santa Barbara County, on the west, enjoys one of the most temperate and equable climates to be found on the globe, the daily records of temperature, covering a period of several years, show that, while

each day varies on the average twelve degrees the temperature of the winter is but fifteen degrees lower than the summer months; the average of July being sixty-eight degrees, and that of January fifty-three. For a few hours only, on about twenty days of the year, may the thermometer be expected to fall below forty-three, or rise above eighty-three degrees of temperature.

In consequence of these climatic advantages and the possession of an exceedingly fertile soil, which does not require nor receive irrigation, this region produces the rarer fruits in the utmost perfection. The various fruit trees bloom early, and not being subjected to the fierce heats of the Northern summers, the fruit does not prematurely ripen, but in this temperate atmosphere continues to grow until fully matured. The same kinds of fruits ripen from two weeks to a month later than those grown five degrees farther north, and are therefore in size, flavor and beauty far superior.

17. What can you say of Santa Barbara fruits? Say of them? The same that I would say of baked beans, Boston style; what I would say of buckwheat cakes and maple syrup; what I would say of a piece of old-fashioned pumpkin pie—delicious! The oranges, lemons, limes, nectarines, peaches, plums, figs, apricots, cherimoyers, strawberries, pears, apples, quinces, pomegranates, Japanese persimmons, loquats, prunes, grapes—this doesn't nearly exhaust the list—are perfection!

18. What kind of grapes are cultivated in your county? Table grapes of many varieties—all delicious.

19. What nuts are produced? English Walnuts—the finest in the world—almonds and peanuts in small amount.

20. What does your county do in the way of canning its fruits? The past year very little. The year before practically nothing. We have the fruits, but the enterprise to can them seems to be lacking. It is believed that here is a very fine opening for a cannery, and that such an enterprise, properly handled, would be a paying investment. An enormous amount of canned goods are consumed in this city each year, but the larger part of them are imported from other counties.

21. Is the price of fruit lands likely to advance in the future? Most assuredly—it is advancing now and will never be less.

22. Is fruit-raising destined to become an important industry in Santa Barbara county? It is important at the present time, and grows more so each succeeding year. New lemon and orange groves, and thousands of olive and other fruit trees are planted every season. Santa Barbara lemons, by the way, command the very highest prices in San Francisco markets, and fine selected fruit is always at a premium. The demand for lemons and limes is steadily on the increase.

23. What vegetables grow in your neighborhood? All that grow in any part of the United States.

24. Do you ship any abroad? Yes, in a small way. The business, as yet, has had only an experimental beginning. Green peas and string beans and a few tomatoes have been shipped in December and January. Handled properly, it is believed the business could be made both great and profitable. No part of the country offers more favorable inducements in this line than Santa Barbara county. We have every condition for success.

25. What is the principal harvest season for vegetables? Every month of the year is considered a harvest month.

26. Do you can any vegetables? Not one pound—another opening for a man of enterprise with a little money. Asparagus, cauliflower, beans, peas, sweet corn, squash, pumpkin and other similar products should be put up here in great quantities for shipment abroad. The industry could be made great and lucrative.

27. Do you have any frosts? Yes, in a small way. They are not sufficiently severe to injure orange, fig, lemon, or other so-called semi-tropical trees. Roses, callas, geraniums, heliotropes, pelargoniums, and myriads of other flowers grow and bloom in the open air during the entire year.

28. What kind of hay crops do you produce in Santa Barbara county? The very best. Barley, cut before the grain is matured, makes excellent hay and yields from two to five tons per acre—worth from \$10 to \$20 per ton. Alfalfa yields immensely—eight or nine crops per year, averaging one ton per acre. Alfalfa requires water, but that is easily obtained in most places from wells.

29. Is Santa Barbara county adapted to the dairy business? Eminently. From the time of the founding of the Mission, up to the year 1864, the whole county was overrun with cattle. Stockraising, indeed, was the great industry of the people. The rich cañons, foothills and mesas were covered with herds and flocks. In 1825, the Mission Fathers were said to own no less than 75,000 cattle as one item of their wealth. At the present day, the great herds have disappeared, but many ranches are yet noted for their immense number of cattle. The famous San Julian, the San Marcos, the Islands and the magnificent principality of J. W. Cooper, the Santa Rosa ranch, all carry tremendous herds of cattle. Dairying here is a great and profitable industry, as one may well suppose from the prices—milk, 30 cents per gallon for Jersey, and 25 cents per gallon for the common grade. Butter averages from 40 to 80 cents per roll of two pounds, according to the quality. Cheesemaking is also carried on extensively. A good dairy, well located, is excellent property in this county.

30. What yields can you mention from Santa Barbara lands? The trouble is to particularize. Naturally, I will quote one of the best, yet what I quote is not difficult to authenticate. Joseph W. Cooper, the well-known proprietor of the Santa Rosa rancho, gives me the following: "A field of twenty-two acres on my ranch, was broken up in January, allowed to remain until March 20th, when

it was again broken up, and corn drilled in every third row, as the plow went along. Except to thin out the young plants, no more work was done on the land until harvest-time, and not a drop of rain during the whole time. Sixty-five bushels of shelled corn to the acre was the yield. Barley was next sowed on the top of the ground among the corn stalks. Cattle were then turned in to feed on the corn stubble and trample the grain into the ground. From that one sowing, five crops of barley hay were produced, making, with the corn crop, six yields from the double plowing at first. Except the last crop, which had run down to nearly one-half weeds, each yield was from two and one-half to four tons of excellent hay to the acre.

31. Is there plenty of unoccupied land in the county? Yes, abundance. Good improved land, near market centers, comes somewhat high, especially if it has an orange, lemon, olive or other orchard on it. There is yet plenty of virgin land available for all these purposes at very reasonable figures. In the upper part of the county, as good land as the sun shines upon can be had at from \$20 an acre and upwards. Such land will be rapidly taken before long. It is one of the sure investments of to-day.

32. What of the bees? We produce the clearest and finest-flavored honey in the world, and in great quantities. Properly managed, an apiary is a money-winner. It is an important factor in the county's business.

33. What are olives grown for? For pickles and oil.

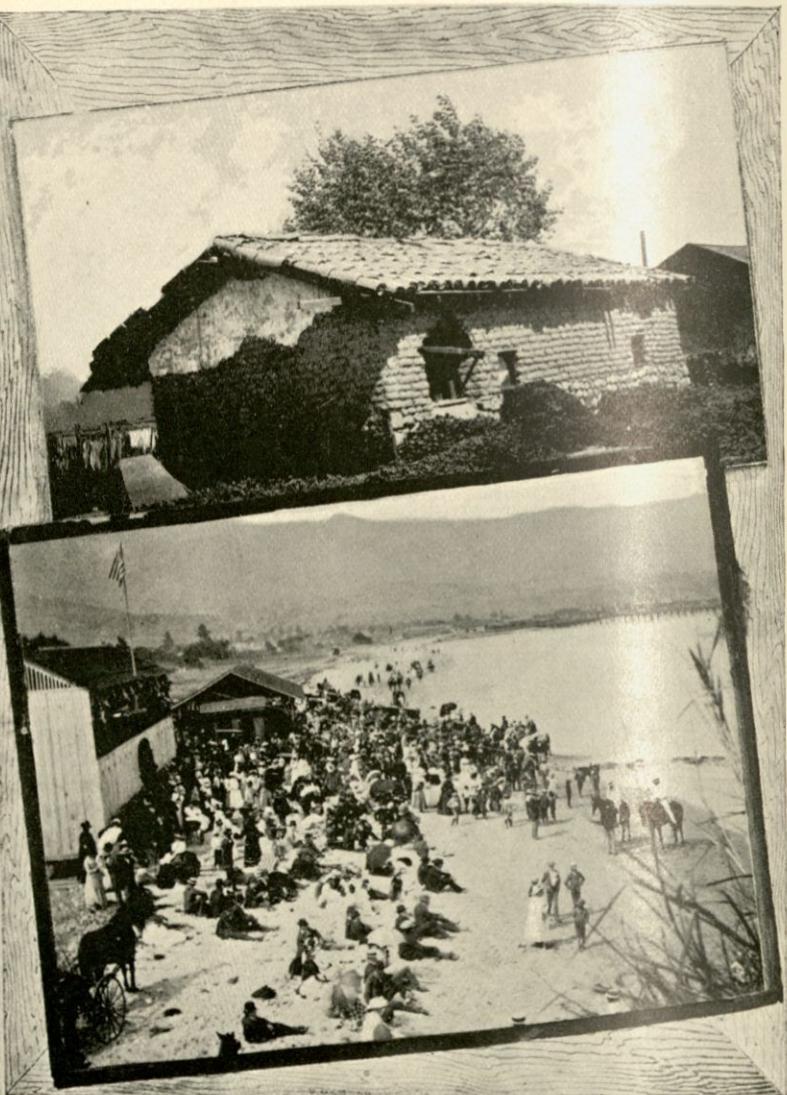
34. Is the business important? Very; and growing more so all the time as the value of the fruit and its oil becomes better known and understood. The credit for this very important industry is properly given to Hon. Ellwood Cooper, who introduced the growing of the trees on a large scale, and whose orchard is one of the show-places of the county. There are few cities in the United States where Cooper's olive oil is not known and appreciated. The Santa Ynez Valley is also famous for its adaptability to olive culture, and thousands of new trees are planted every year. The Mesa is very successfully growing olives, as shown by Pevereil Meigs, Esq., and the Montecito Valley is engaged in the industry on a large scale. In the latter place is seen the largest and most modern oil mill in the country. Although comparatively new to the business world, the products of the Montecito Manufacturing Company rank with the best of the foreign products. The American people have only just begun to appreciate the value of the olive. It will be scores of years before our olive orchards can meet the home demand.

35. What minerals are found in your county? Some gold is found in placers, quartz and in the sands of the sea-shore. The latter has been worked with profit. Platinum is found with the beach gold.

Tradition has it that very rich silver mines were known and worked by the Indians. Silver is found in our mountains, but has not been developed.



CABALLERO IN HOLIDAY ATTIRE.



AN OLD ADOBE.

A SUNDAY VIEW OF THE BEACH.

Two mines of quicksilver have been worked in this county, but they are now idle—as are a great many other mines of the State. Copper exists, but has not been found in paying quantities.

Chromic Iron is found in the serpentine of the N. W. part of the county.

Of the non-metallic minerals, we have an abundance of asphaltum, lime, gypsum, alabaster, and a variety of excellent building stones. We have, also, lithographic stone, clay suitable for various economic purposes, and an abundance of diatomaceous rock and earth, which may be utilized for manufacturing purposes.

36. What building materials have you? Illimitable supply of beautiful sandstone in various colors and degrees of hardness, adobe, (the finest material known,) redwood lumber and bricks. I expect to see the day when wood will be no longer used in the erection of buildings—except as a finish.

37. What do you export? A great many car loads of Lima beans, dried and green fruit—peaches, apricots, nectarines, pears, Japanese persimmons, apples, lemons, oranges—English walnuts, almonds, potatoes, asphaltum, dairy products, pampas plumes, olive oil, pickled olives and some hides. Many sacks of crawfish—our substitute for the eastern lobster—are sent to the San Francisco markets each week. The Chinese dry and export to China many hundred tons of fish. They also gather, dry and ship many tons of abalone meat to the same country, and ship the abalone shells by the ton to Europe and the eastern States where they are manufactured into myriads of fancy and useful articles. Crude petroleum and bituminous rock are being shipped abroad extensively, though the business is only in its infancy. Our bituminous rock is said to possess peculiar properties that render it the best paving material yet discovered.

38. What is Carpinteria, and what does its name signify? Carpinteria is the name of a village and valley situated about ten miles from Santa Barbara. The village has several stores, wharf, railroad station, town hall, telegraph and telephone offices, post office, churches and schools. The valley is ten miles long and extends back to the mountains, four or five miles from the ocean. The soil is celebrated for its extreme richness and productiveness. It is to be doubted if the whole world furnishes a finer or more valuable section of land than is comprised in what we call the Carpinteria valley. It is famous for its fruits, flowers, bean fields and walnut groves. Col. Russell Heath has the largest walnut grove in the world and its products are easily ranked among the finest on the market. Great deposits of petroleum oil, asphaltum and bituminous rock are found in this valley and form no small part of the exports of the county.

Here are located the mines and the great refinery of the Alcatraz Asphalt Company. The works are very extensive, cover about two acres of ground and have cost several hundred thousand dollars. The business is the separation of the

natural liquid asphalt from the bituminous sands, which are taken from the Alcatraz mine. This refined material is sold as a liquid asphalt and is also used for mixing and refining rock asphalt, which the Company brings from its La Patera mine, near Goleta. From the mixture of these two products is made paving cement for streets, reservoir cement for lining and repairing reservoirs, and pipe dip for coating all kinds of pipes. The company also turns out several products for manufacturing asphalt varnishes and all other products of asphaltum. The report of the State Mineralogist for the two years ending September, 1894, has the following, relative to this mine: "This is the most remarkable deposit on the coast, the sand being so pure that it is separated from the asphaltum by the gravity process. The machine was invented for the particular kind of rock found here, and is said to work well; the refined product of liquid asphaltum contains 95 per cent of bitumen. At present none of the crude bituminous rock is shipped. The deposit is apparently inexhaustible and one of the most important in the state." At the Alcatraz refinery there are about 75 men employed, and at the La Patera mine from 30 to 40. The Company has just increased the capacity of its refinery, and the output in the future will be 1000 tons a month of refined asphalt products. Fully 90 per cent of the products go east, to be used in street pavements, the balance being used on this coast for various purposes. The Company has lately secured control of several other large asphalt deposits, and at some near future date will erect another refinery in the northern end of this county. W. N. Cowles, San Francisco, is President; W. T. Barton, Philadelphia, Eastern Manager; Arthur F. L. Bell, Carpinteria, Resident Manager.

The inhabitants of this favored valley number several hundred, and are among the most enlightened and hospitable on the coast. The word "Carpinteria" is Spanish, and means carpenter shop.

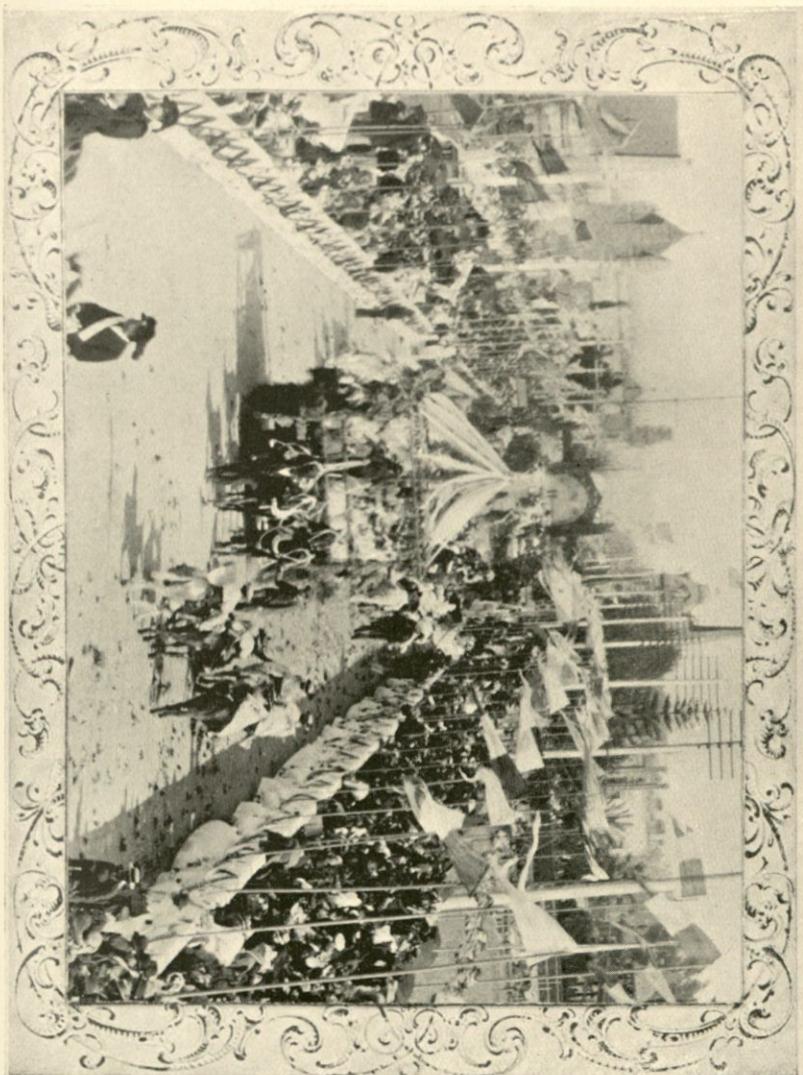
39. How far distant is El Montecito from the city of Santa Barbara? Four miles over the best road in the county.

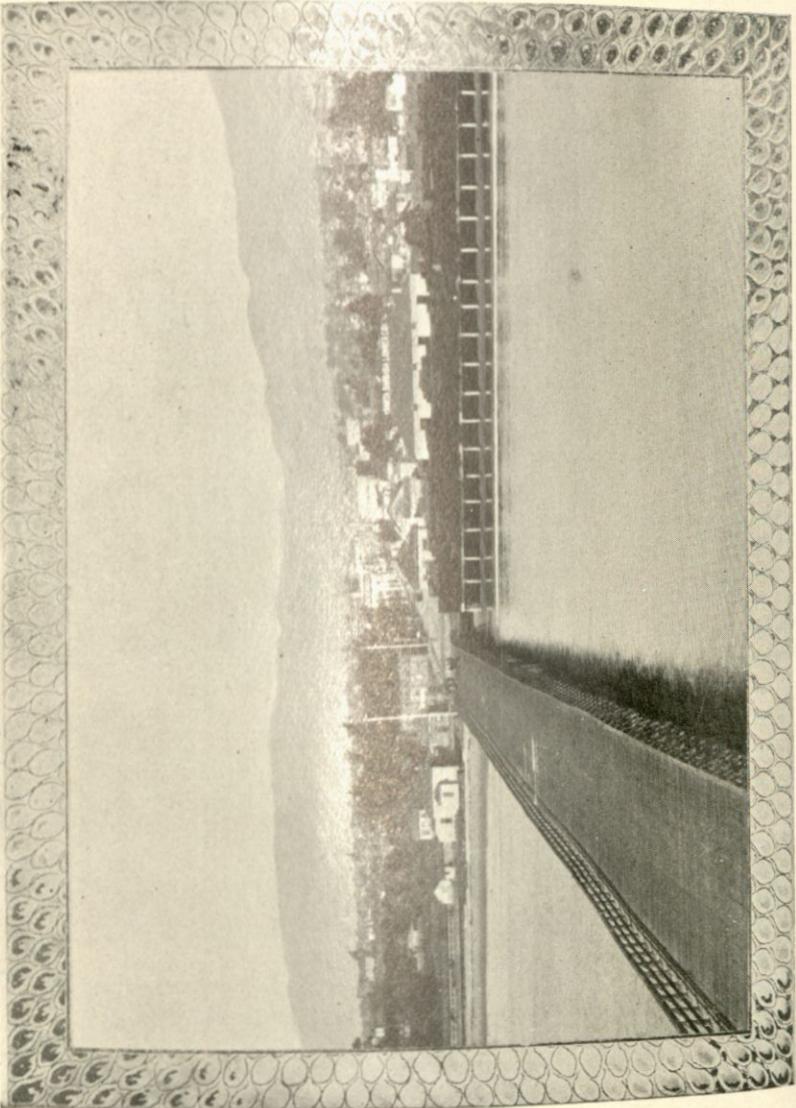
40. Why is it called El Montecito? When the Americans first came to the coast, the place was a dense mass of chaparral or small growth of trees, with a great variety of shrubs. The Spanish-speaking people referred to the valley as "*el montecito*," the little thicket.

41. Were the Montecito Hot Sulphur Springs known and their medicinal value appreciated, before the advent of the Americans? Yes, indeed. Even before the coming of the Spaniards, the Indians knew of and used the healing waters. The Spaniards, on their arrival, learned of the springs and reported the facts to the Government, and the matter was deemed of sufficient importance to warrant the sending of a special Commission to report as to their merits.

42. Do roses and other flowers grow and thrive in Montecito as they do in Santa Barbara? Bless your sweet ignorance, yes! At every "Flower Festival"

A SANTA BARBARA FLOWER FESTIVAL.





or "Flower Fair," Montecito roses are always noticeable on account of their perfection and abundance. Flowers in Montecito are like pretty girls in Maine—they are everywhere. It is supposed the poet was fresh from a Montecito rose garden when he penned the following lines:

"The world is full of roses,
And the roses full of dew,
And the dew is full of heavenly love
That drips for me and you."

43. What is "Miramar," and what does the word mean? Miramar is the name of one of the prettiest, best-kept and best-located sea-side resorts on the coast. It is owned by J. H. Doulton, who, captivated by the beauties of the place, purchased it twenty odd years ago. It is within a stone's throw of the beach, and four miles from Santa Barbara. The word means "Behold the Sea."

44. What is Goleta, and what does the name mean? The word "Goleta" means a schooner, and was given by the early Spanish inhabitants because Capt. De la Guerra built a small vessel in the place to which custom has applied the name. The building of a vessel in this vicinity was a very remarkable undertaking and the expression "*Vamos a la goleta*," (let us go to the schooner,) was quite often heard among the young men who had nothing to do.

The word Goleta was originally applied to the grant of one league of land made by Pio Pico to Daniel Hill, in 1846. Little by little, the word has been applied to the surrounding lands until today, when we speak of Goleta, we mean all of that portion of Santa Barbara Valley beginning about seven miles west of the city of Santa Barbara, thence extending west about five miles. The population of this strip of territory is rising eight hundred with a list of voters that will count up over two hundred. There is a fine public hall, two churches, three school houses, two railroad stations, post office, several stores, large and prosperous creamery, two blacksmith shops and other evidences of business thrift. This is one of the particularly fine spots in Santa Barbara county. It has wonderful soil, abundance of pure water, ample supply of wood for fuel, and the same wonderful climate which makes this part of the world celebrated. Quoting the words of a gentleman particularly well qualified to speak on the subject, "Here are fifteen-year-old gum trees 120 feet high; Australian oaks taller than ever seen in their native soil; black walnut trees as thrifty as those on the banks of the Mississippi; India rubber trees as glossy as those of Central America; Camphor trees as pungent in their odor as those of China or Formosa; and Magnolia trees as fragrant as those of the Sunny South."

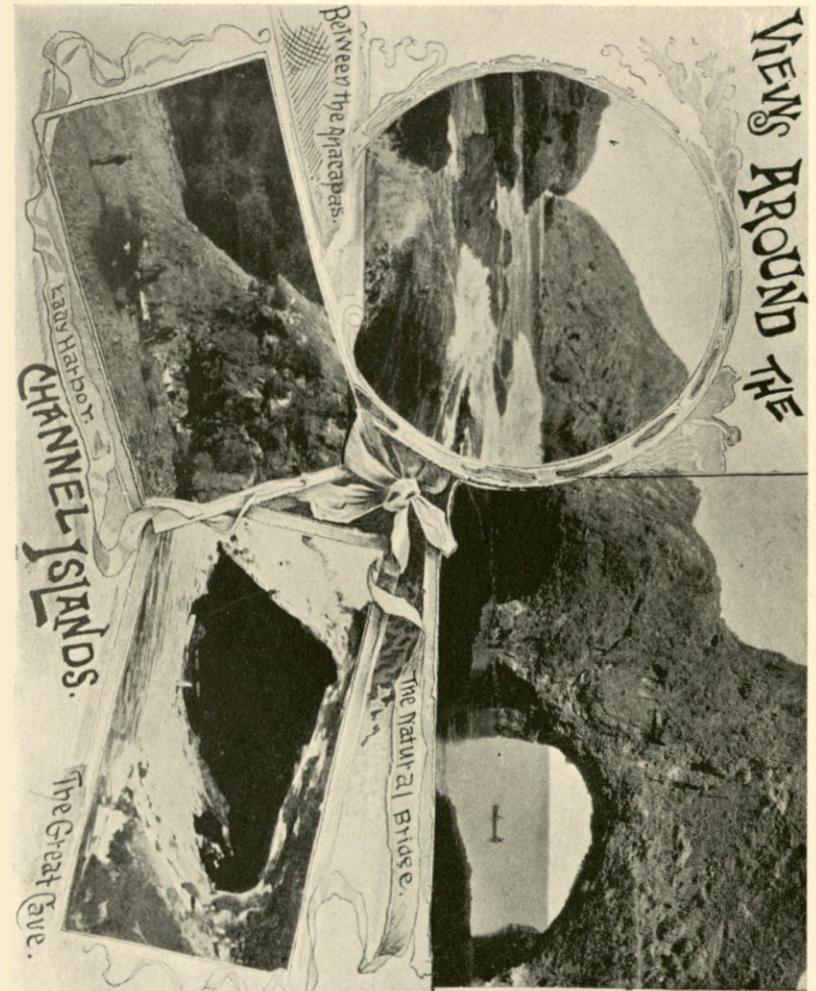
In my mind this is one of the particularly desirable places in which a man, not afraid of work, would find his lines in pleasant places. Here is a very fine section of land, enlightened and enterprising people, well-attended churches,

Highest and Lowest Temperatures from Jan. 1886 to Jan. 1895.

From Observations made by H. D. Vail, Esq., Santa Barbara.

	HIGHEST												No. Days above 80°	No. Days below 40°
	Jan.	Feb.	Mar.	Apr.	May	June	July	Aug.	Sept.	Oct.	Nov.	Dec.		
1886	85.	85.	71.	74.	80.5	80.	84.5	85.	79.	79.	83.	81.5	22	17
1887	79.	79.	82.6	80.5	86.	95.	85.5	81.	81.	92.	84.5	74.	26	24
1888	66.	72.	75.	95.	71.	82.	86.	84.5	88.5	95.	79.	78.	28	16
1889	68.	80.	81.	87.5	83.	73.5	107	91.	99.5	85.	77.5	68.	29	12
1890	64.	85.5	78.	88.	91.	93.	83.5	98.	85.	95.5	90.	76.	41	24
1891	77.	70.	78.	77.5	74.	84.	96.	88.5	90.	89.	81.5	69.	36	11
1892	75.	71.	77.	83.	97.5	78.5	81.5	88.	86.5	91.	87.	76.5	22	14
1893	80.5	72.5	82.5	80.	82.5	86.	77.5	83.5	80.	88.	81.5	83.	19	16
1894	70.	69.	74.	82.	73.5	90.5	78.5	90.	94.	92.5	78.	69.5	10	22

	LOWEST												No. Days above 40°	No. Days below 30°
	Jan.	Feb.	Mar.	Apr.	May	June	July	Aug.	Sept.	Oct.	Nov.	Dec.		
1886	35.	39.	35.	38.5	44.	48.	52.5	54.	48.	42.	37.5	40.		
1887	37.	37.	43.	41.	43.5	44.	49.	53.	51.	48.5	39.5	38.		
1888	28.5	40.	37.5	43.	41.	50.	51.5	52.	53.	50.5	41.	45.		
1889	38.	35.	44.	43.5	47.	50.	53.	53.	51.	50.	44.	40.		
1890	33.5	34.	38.5	43.	44.	45.	53.	52.5	52.5	44.	40.5	43.5		
1891	35.	36.	39.	42.	45.5	47.	54.	55.	51.	48.5	41.	33.		
1892	37.5	38.5	39.	39.5	41.5	47.	53.	50.	49.5	43.	41.5	37.5		
1893	38.5	38.	38.	40.	45.5	49.	52.	55.	49.5	44.	39.5	38.		
1894	33.	34.	34.5	44.	46.	46.	52.	53.5	50.	48.5	44.	41.5		





A BIT OF NATURE IN EL MONTECITO.

Twenty-Seven Years' Rainfall.

As recorded by Dr. Shaw, Geo. P. Tebbets and H. D. Vail.

The record of the rainfall at Santa Barbara, California, for each month, season and year, between July 1, 1867, and July 1, 1894; and also the monthly and annual means for 27 years.

Season.	July	August	Sep't	October	Nov.	Dec.	Jan.	Feb.	March	April	May	June	SEASON	YEAR	
1867 }	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	2.31	12.67	3.97	2.00	1.08	2.44	0.72	0.00	25.19	15.72	
1868 }															
1869 }	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	1.25	4.26	3.26	2.12	4.22	0.46	0.20	0.00	15.77	11.78	
1869 }	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.30	0.65	0.57	0.25	5.87	0.83	0.99	0.74	0.07	10.27	11.47	
1870 }	0.00	0.00	0.00	1.04	0.27	1.41	0.86	2.92	0.02	2.02	0.37	0.00	8.91	14.67	
1871 }	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.09	1.83	6.56	2.53	1.81	0.18	1.80	0.00	0.14	14.94	10.87	
1872 }	0.00	0.02	0.05	0.00	0.00	4.34	0.58	5.48	0.05	0.00	0.00	0.00	10.52	11.64	
1873 }	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.27	5.26	4.54	3.17	0.78	0.28	0.14	0.00	14.44	12.12	
1874 }	0.00	0.00	0.00	1.91	1.30	0.00	14.84	0.18	0.38	0.10	0.00	0.00	18.71	22.34	
1875 }	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	6.53	0.31	7.56	5.67	2.73	0.27	0.00	0.00	23.07	16.55	
1876 }	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.32	0.00	0.00	2.72	0.00	0.82	0.18	0.45	0.00	4.49	8.61	
1877 }	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	1.32	3.12	7.17	11.73	2.47	3.34	0.29	0.07	29.51	30.58	
1878 }	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.35	0.00	5.16	5.24	0.71	0.34	1.60	0.21	0.00	13.61	14.70	
1879 }	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.41	1.62	4.57	1.30	10.86	1.15	5.73	0.00	0.00	25.64	29.30	
1880 }	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.25	0.28	9.73	2.83	0.30	1.25	0.59	0.00	0.00	15.23	8.16	
1881 }	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.44	1.47	0.33	0.95	1.13	2.38	5.74	1.63	0.00	14.27	12.32	
1882 }	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.37	0.77	0.10	2.18	2.92	3.64	0.29	2.79	0.35	13.41	16.25	
1883 }	0.00	0.00	0.00	1.32	0.00	2.76	6.33	9.68	9.77	2.60	0.39	1.62	34.47	39.01	
1884 }	0.00	0.09	0.10	1.02	0.79	6.62	1.23	0.07	0.37	3.00	0.00	0.00	13.29	17.15	
1885 }	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.19	9.84	2.47	5.12	1.19	2.03	3.40	0.00	0.00	24.24	13.86	
1886 }	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.39	0.87	0.86	0.31	8.64	0.13	1.43	0.33	0.00	12.96	17.68	
1887 }	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.38	0.33	1.10	4.43	10.15	1.30	3.86	0.16	0.02	0.00	21.73	26.26
1888 }	0.00	0.00	0.04	0.06	5.62	5.05	0.29	1.29	7.31	0.49	0.76	0.13	21.04	32.81	
1889 }	0.00	0.00	0.00	8.69	3.21	10.64	5.32	2.96	1.10	0.31	0.18	0.06	32.47	15.44	
1890 }	0.00	0.00	1.50	0.00	0.48	3.53	0.45	7.92	1.56	1.57	0.30	0.00	17.31	14.38	
1891 }	0.00	0.00	0.15	0.00	0.00	2.43	1.10	2.55	2.95	0.46	1.12	0.00	10.76	19.42	
1892 }	0.00	0.05	0.00	0.26	4.27	6.66	4.41	3.10	7.80	0.38	0.09	0.00	27.02	19.61	
1893 }	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.82	0.07	2.94	0.99	0.76	0.29	0.24	0.91	0.00	7.02		
1894 }	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00										
Amt.	0.00	0.16	2.66	19.59	44.98	107.40	96.66	97.58	62.85	35.76	10.01	2.64	480.29		
M'ns.	0.00	0.00	0.12	0.10	0.72	1.67	3.98	3.58	3.61	2.25	1.33	0.37	0.10	17.75	

The season's rain is considered as beginning in September and ending in June of the next year, since little or no rain falls during the summer.

Summary of the Weather at Santa Barbara for the year 1894.

BY HUGH D. VAIL, ESQ.

The following synopsis of the weather for the year 1894 is compiled from daily observation of temperature as shown by self-registering thermometers, and the movement of wind as measured by a Robinson Anemometer:

	Mean temperature of each month.	Mean temperature of the warmest day in each month.	Mean temperature of the coldest day in each month.	Monthly rainfall in inches.	Relative humidity.	Average velocity of wind in miles per hr.	Number of clear days in the month.	Number of fair days in the month.	Number of cloudy days in the month.	Normal mean temp. h. ature of each month.
January	49.7	57.8	42.8	0.99	69	4.3	24	1	6	52.8
February	50.9	56.8	45.	0.76	70	5.0	18	5	5	54.3
March	53.4	62.	44.	0.29	70	5.1	17	6	8	55.7
April	57.1	65.	52.	0.24	...	5.3	16	6	8	58.
May	58.	61.8	54.5	0.91	76	4.8	11	11	9	59.6
June	61.4	76.5	56.	0.00	68	6.0	21	6	8	62.6
July	62.8	69.2	69.7	0.12	78	5.1	27	3	1	65.9
August	65.9	77.	60.5	0.00	76	4.2	20	9	2	67.2
September	65.9	78.	56.7	1.36	73	4.5	18	6	6	66.3
October	62.6	75.2	56.5	0.68	77	3.3	19	4	8	62.8
November	57.4	62.	53.3	0.07	82	3.0	13	8	9	58.5
December	54.5	59.5	48.8	4.67	74	4.2	11	5	15	55.3
Mean	58.3	66.7	52.5	0.84	74	4.6	18	6	7	59.9

The mean temperature of the year was 58.3° , being 1.6° below the average; that of the three winter months 51.5° ; of the spring 56.2° ; of the summer 63.4° ; and of the fall 62° .

The highest temperature during the year was 94° on September 15th, and the lowest 33° on January 7th.

There was but ten days when the temperature rose above 80° ; of these, one was in April, one in June, four in August, and four in September.

Of the 365 days in the year, 215 were clear, 70 fair, and 80 cloudy.

Rain to the amount of one-tenth of an inch or over fell on 17 days. The rainfall for the year was 10.09 inches; that for the season, 1893-4, 7.02 inches, while the average annual rainfall is about 18 inches.

The mean relative humidity was 74. The prevailing wind during the year was West; and the total movement 40,181 miles, making the average velocity about 4.5 miles an hour. The greatest movement for any one day was 386 miles, on January 10th, being an average of 16 miles an hour.

The most prominent peculiarities of the past year, were light rainfalls, greater cloudiness than usual, and a general uniformity of temperature, which was nearly two degrees below the normal.

47. Can you compare your city with any other place, in the way of climate? No! to me it is incomparably superior to that of any other part of the world that has come under my observation. Mr. H. D. Vail, a scrupulously careful and accurate man, has attempted a comparison. Here it is:

January	in Santa Barbara	equivalent to	May in Nantucket.
February	"	"	Atlantic City.
March	"	"	Norfolk.
April	"	"	Portland.
May	"	"	New Haven.
June	"	"	New York City.
July	"	"	Philadelphia.
August	"	"	Washington.
September	"	"	Brooklyn.
October	"	"	New London.
November	"	"	Portland.
December	"	"	Portland.

Mr. Vail adds: "From these comparisons it will plainly be seen that there is no winter in Santa Barbara, and almost as plainly that there is no summer. The difference in temperature of the two seasons being really less than the difference between May at Portland and May in Philadelphia. The four seasons elsewhere can hardly be said to have any place in our calendar, for they are strangely stirred up together, resulting, as shown above, in a perpetual spring."

48. Is your city well provided with good hotels? Yes, indeed. Barbareños are pardonably proud of their hotels, which are renowned for their comforts.

The Arlington, located in a charming part of the city, is one of the best known hotels on the continent. It was Charles Nordhoff who, years ago, said: "As there is but one Santa Barbara in the world, so there is but one Arlington in Southern California. The rooms are large and elegantly furnished; corridors broad, grounds ample—four and one-half acres in extent—adorned with roses, shrubs and palms. Here the weary may rest; the sick be healed; the active roam over the mountain, hill and valley, or sail upon the ocean. Here is peace, health and comfort."

It is a fact, attested by many thousands who enjoy its comforts each year, that the Arlington of to-day is even a superior hotel to the Arlington of the old days. Lovers of elegant, refined surroundings find nothing lacking in this famous hotel. It has been completely renovated and changed in many senses during the past autumn, many thousands of dollars have been spent in new furniture, draperies and other essentials, and it is to all intents and purposes a new hotel with all the best features of its old self retained. Messrs. Gaty and Dunn are its new proprietors.

The San Marcos hotel, on the corner of State and Anapamu streets, is another hotel of elegant surroundings. It, too, has been refitted and refurnished and ranks with the best hotels on the coast. It has a fine large lawn with trees, shrubs and flowers in profusion. One of the finest and most symmetrical specimens of the live oaks in this part of the country can be seen on the grounds of this favorite hostelry. L. J. Clark & Co. are the proprietors.

The Commercial hotel, corner of State and Cota streets, has been completely changed and remodelled during the past season and is a very popular resort for tourists, travelers and all who love a fine cuisine and luxurious surroundings. An important feature of this hotel, and one of the factors that make it so popular, is its magnificent tally-ho coach and six fine grey horses. This elegant team is used exclusively for the pleasure of the patrons of the house. Frequent rides and excursions to the places of interest in the neighborhood of the city are taken—with not one penny expense to the patrons of the house. Mr. W. S. Low is the proprietor.

The Raffour House, City Hall Plaza, is a French hotel, much frequented by all who love the Continental style of cookery.

The New Morris House, corner of State and Haley streets, is a comfortable, well kept house of low price. It is deservedly popular with a large class of travelers.

49. How about boarding houses and restaurants? Of the first we have in abundance and to suit all purses. Our better grade boarding houses are, in truth, small hotels with all the elegancies of home and none of its annoyances. The restaurants are fairly good of their class.

50. How many newspapers have you? Two dailies and four weeklies. They are creditable and popular.

51. What churches are represented? We have very nearly every denomination represented. Most of the societies have fine edifices and all are well housed with small, if any, church debts hanging over them. This is a church-going community.

52. What of the banking institutions? The city has four: the First National Bank, the County National Bank, the Commercial Bank and the Savings Bank. All are ably managed, with handsome surplus and therefore of undoubted integrity. Our banks are conducted conservatively by liberally-inclined men, and are very popular institutions.

53. Has the city a public library? We are pardonably proud of our Free Public Library. On its generous shelves are ranged about 10,000 volumes embracing all needed departments in human knowledge.

54. Is the medical profession well represented? Very well represented, indeed. The city entertains so many invalids each year, from all over the world, that we require the services of a good many medical men. The field for physicians is, however, just on the verge of being over-crowded. Our physicians, in the main, are exceedingly able men, and fully merit the high esteem in which they are held by the people.

55. Have you any hospitals? Our Cottage Hospital is one of the best managed institutions of its kind in the state, and is a source of comfort to very many patients each year. We are proud of this truly beneficent institution. It is another evidence of woman's tenderness, for this establishment was founded by and is under the direct management of the benevolent women of this city. Besides the above, we have a county hospital.

56. Is Santa Barbara much troubled with malaria? Not much—not *troubled at all*. In preparing this county, Nature seemed to forget all about malaria, and made no provision for it in any form. In plain words, malaria is unknown here.

57. How about contagious diseases? In the words of a gentleman particularly well-qualified to give testimony, "They come not often, and stay not long." We have had a few cases of such diseases, brought by strangers already ill of them, but they were not communicated to others. There is a belief that the great oil springs in the Channel, continually from ages past to the present, discharging great volumes of oil upon the waters, which, by evaporation, tincture the air and render it inimical to contagious diseases of all forms. Physicians, eminent in their profession, affirm that no contagious diseases can exist here.

58. How about the water supply? We have a reasonable supply already developed, and treble the amount can be obtained at minimum cost, if it be deemed necessary or desirable.

59. How is the city illuminated? Santa Barbara boasts of one of the most complete electric light plants on the coast, and the streets are brilliantly illuminated by its powerful lights. Few cities are better cared for in this particular than this. We have, also, modern-equipped, extensive gas works, and the public buildings, hotels and private residences make liberal use of its products. Each year, the city authorities add to the plan of street illumination, making Santa Barbara one of the best lighted cities in the country.

60. What can you tell me of sea-bathing in Santa Barbara? Near the thirty-fifth parallel of north latitude, the coast of Southern California alters its general course of north and south, and extends sixty miles nearly due east and west. Following it a few miles back from the sea, for the whole of this distance, and protecting it at the north, is a range of high mountains, lofty enough to break both the hot winds of summer, and the cold winds of winter. Fronting directly south, it faces the warm Pacific Ocean, whose waters *throughout the year do not*

vary five degrees from a temperature of sixty-three degrees, Fahrenheit, and from which a gentle current of air is almost constantly flowing inland. This gives the very best conditions for the pleasures and advantages of sea-bathing. Some people indulge in the practice during the whole twelve months of the year. During eight months, the pleasure can be said to be general.

61. Has the city good facilities for this pleasure? Excellent. The beach is as good as the coast affords. There is no undertow, no boisterous surf, and no heavy winds.

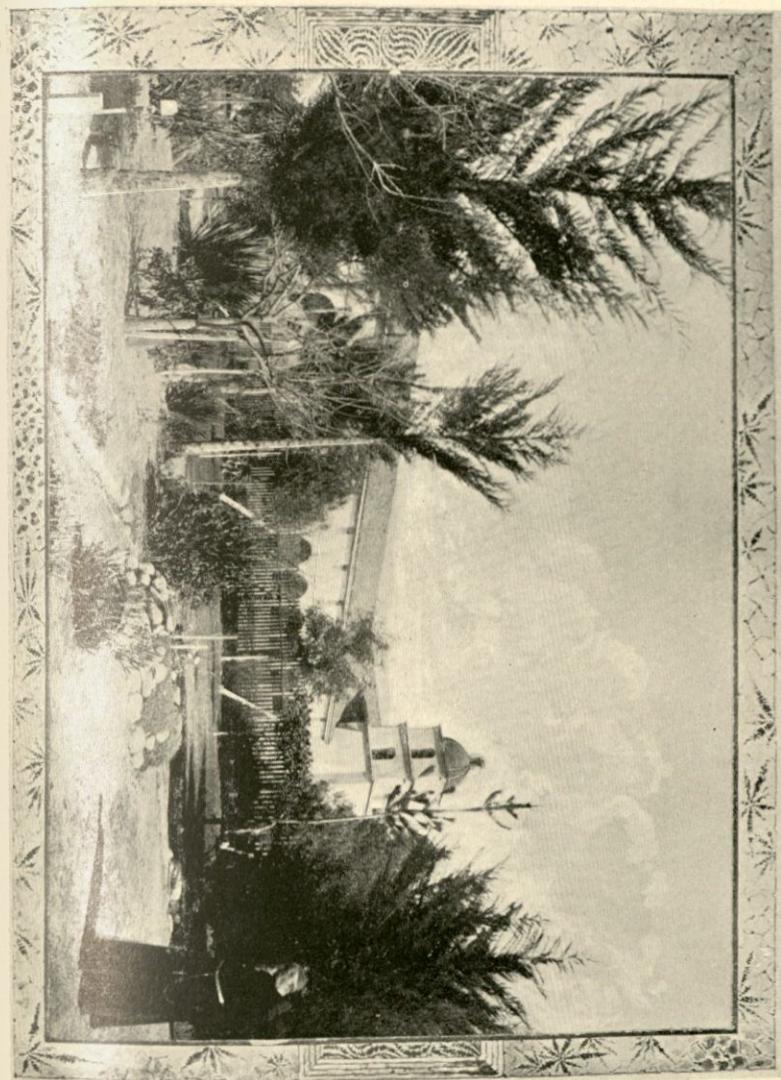
62. Are you troubled with fogs? Not troubled—pleasantly afflicted. With spans of perfect sunshine, extending over periods of weeks—even months—at a time, we hail a fog as a most desirable change, for it is quite possible to become tired even of fair weather. Our fogs are usually what are known as "high fogs," which bring little or no inconvenience even to an invalid. Now and then the fog will settle down close to the earth, and is then likely to give an extra cough to a pair of weak lungs, or a deeper twinge to rheumatic joints. But this is rare. Fogs, in this neighborhood, are not to be complained of, but to rejoice in.

63. How about thunderstorms? Well, judging from our standpoint, they are enjoyable, as we rarely have any. Now and then, it is true, we hear thunder and see flashes of lightning, but the storms or showers are on the opposite side of the Santa Ynez mountains. On exceedingly rare occasions a young thunder-storm will make bold to climb the mountains and become apparent in the valley. Careful observation during the past ten years has demonstrated that we do not average one such shower a year.

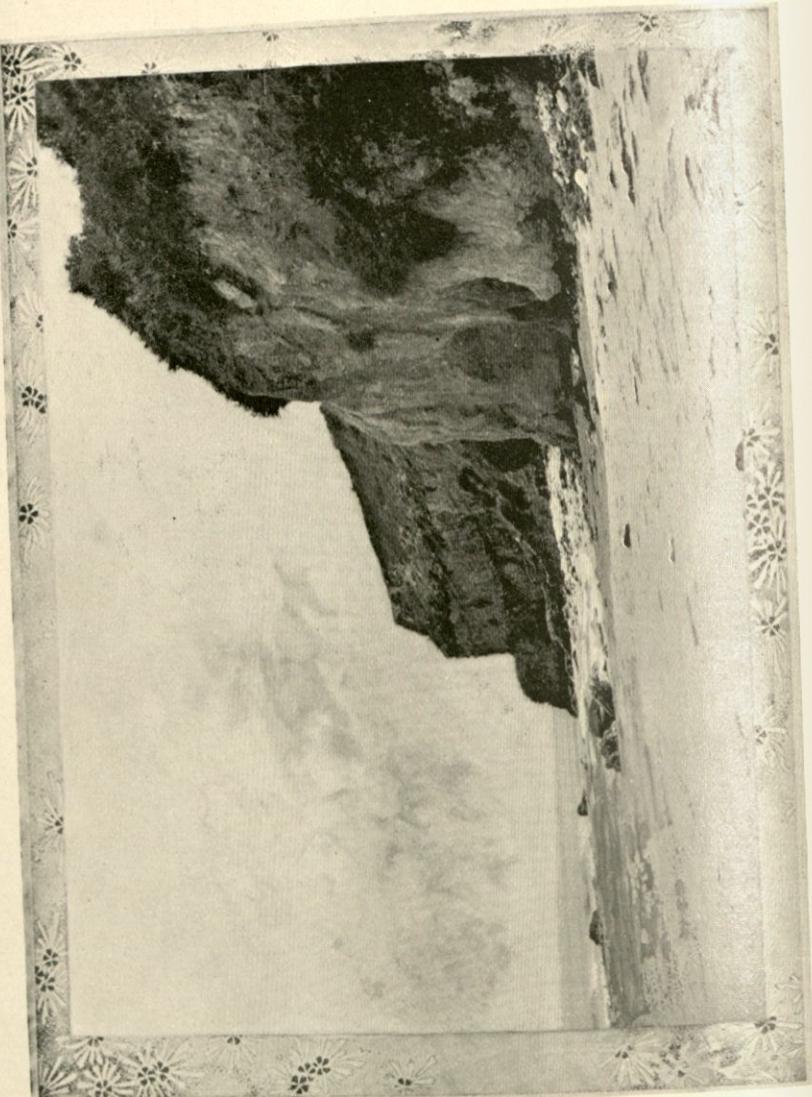
64. Is sunstroke common? We read that it is—in the Middle and Atlantic states—but as we have never known of a case in this particular neighborhood, your question is answered in the negative.

65. Do you ever experience cyclones or floods? Never, except in imagination after reading some Kansas newspaper. We have absolute immunity from such troubles in Santa Barbara.

66. I have heard it stated that you are terribly afflicted with what are known as "sand-storms." What information can you give! We are "afflicted" in that way about once in a year, but the "storms" are hardly terrible. They are just about as bad as I have experienced in a dusty street in Boston or New York city, but are not one-half as bad or as troublesome to me as a trip along the lake front in Chicago, two hundred days of the year. This is an almost rainless country, and during some of the year the top of the ground becomes very dry, for it is impossible to sprinkle all of it. Now and then a wind will take a notion to "mix things up." It takes, quite naturally, the lightest substance, which with us, in Santa Barbara, is dust. Such "storms" happen infrequently and are unminded. Their worse results are only heeded by the housewife, who usually



A FAVORITE VIEW OF THE OLD MISSION.



AN OCEAN VIEW ABOVE CASTLE ROCK.

feels impelled to use her duster a little more freely, after the "storm" is over. The country roads are now sprinkled from ten to twelve miles each way from Santa Barbara. This has made a great improvement in the pleasures of traveling.

67. Does your city afford good conveniences for street travel? We have a street railway company which runs its cars past each point on the line every twenty minutes. While the service cannot be called good or adequate to the city's needs, it is far better than none. An improvement is looked for. Plans for an electric road are now under consideration.

68. What about fleas? Why, bless you, they hop and bite out here just as they do in New York and all over the eastern states, though they don't seem to bite nearly as hard as they do in some of the Atlantic states. One never hears in California of a house, store or school-house being abandoned on account of fleas, as we have seen frequently reported by the newspapers in the older states. Nature gave us pretty nearly everything, and she didn't cheat us out of our supply of fleas. She clearly did not intend that the East should have a monopoly of the energetic little critters.

69. Does dust trouble you? Yes, indeed. Any kind of dirt troubles a Maine man. California dust is no worse than New York dust—only we have more of the California variety here. It is not considered fatal.

70. What kinds of shell-fish have you? Craw-fish (a near relative of the eastern lobster), mussels, clams and the abalones. Abalone soup, made by one who knows *how*, is a luxury to be remembered.

71. Is Santa Barbara a good place for a lawyer to locate in? Excellent—if he can live without practice.

72. Does your city offer inducements to families of moderate wealth and with children to educate? The very best. Santa Barbara is singularly free from objectionable features. The public schools are unsurpassed. Besides, we have numerous private schools, kindergarten, Sloyd, business college and collegiate schools. Private instructors of high attainments in almost any branch of learning can be had at reasonable prices. Art, music and literature go hand in hand here.

73. Are there many wealthy people in Santa Barbara? Everybody in this county is rich and thinks he owns the earth. If this is not exactly true, he thinks it is, so it is true to him. It is so all over California—probably due in large measure to the amount of ozone in the air we breathe. But, as in most States, we have people here who are really wealthy only in money. Even *they* are happy in their way.

74. What is the population of Santa Barbara? About 7,000 in the city, and 25,000 in the county.

75. How many voters are there in the city? In the city, about 1,300; in the county, about 4,000.

76. Is the city heavily debt-laden? Not at all. Indeed, we may say there is no debt. On February 1st, 1895, the treasurer's books showed the following:

Outfall sewer bonds	- - - - -	\$14,699.58
Boulevard bonds	- - - - -	<u>59,783.24</u>
Total	- - - - -	\$41,045.24

The bonds above spoken of have twenty years to run.

77. Are there any fraternal or secret societies in the city? Plenty. All of the most prominent societies, such as the Masons, Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias, Grand Army of the Republic, Good Templars, Ancient Order United Workmen, Ancient Order Foresters of America, Young Men's Institute, Keeley League, Native Sons of the Golden West, Women's Christian Temperance Union, and Women's Relief Corps, are found here.

78. Is Santa Barbara a good city for the laboring man? Most emphatically yes. It is good for men of any degree or station in life—if they have some means. But I would not advise artisans, laborers or clerks to come here, expecting to make a livelihood by their earnings. The demand for such persons is small and uncertain. This is not a manufacturing or mercantile center, but a city of homes. With a home and some means, a person can do very well.

79. After residing in Santa Barbara a year or more, how does it effect a person to return to the East? It makes him disgusted with himself for doing so foolish a thing. It makes him eager to get back and to wonder why he left so much for so little in return.

80. What class of people does one find in Santa Barbara? All classes—the very good and the very bad, but the former class predominates. We have a large percentage of the very best people in the world—people of education, refinement and with the milk of human kindness in abundance. It is doubted if more genuine liberality and charity can be found in any city.

81. What occupations do the people of your city follow? This is not a city of trades and factories, but a city of beautiful homes, whose owners or occupants, in a large measure, have passed the greater part of their lives in busy cities, but who have now come here to enjoy the fruits of their industry in peace and quiet. We have, it is true, business houses, but trade is not the factor which makes the city so desirable a place in which to live. It is the quiet, the natural beauty, the clear skies, the great ocean front, the splendid climate, the fruits, flowers and the evenness of life. People worn down by hard mental work, worried by the cares of business, or disgusted with the selfishness of great cities, come here—and are happy.

82. How does the cost of living in Santa Barbara compare with that in the eastern states? Your question is exceedingly difficult to answer, as the condi-

tions in the two sections are so dissimilar. People in Santa Barbara live better than do people of the same degree of wealth in other parts of the world. Some articles cost more here, others much less. All kinds of fruits, vegetables, wines, groceries and farinaceous products are comparatively low in price. Fuel costs more here, but this is offset by the fact that only a little is required. Dry goods and clothing cost a little more—not much. On the whole, probably it does cost a little more to live here than it does in eastern cities. But the greater pleasures of life here offset all the little extra cost of living.

83. What classes of invalids are benefited by a residence in Santa Barbara? This is an all-important question, and requires care in answering. I have put the query to many of our leading physicians—both resident and visiting. There seems to be unanimity among them that our city is pre-eminently desirable as a place of resort for persons suffering from bronchial and pulmonary affections. This is the testimony of the late Dr. Brinkerhoff, for eighteen years a prominent practicing physician in this city. It is the testimony of Dr. Howe, who, in his book entitled "Winter Homes for Invalids," says: "AMONG THE PLACES WHICH HAVE AN EXCELLENT REPUTATION FOR THE CURE OF CONSUMPTIVES, SANTA BARBARA STANDS AT THE HEAD." Dr. M. H. Biggs, in a most valuable report on the "Vital Statistics and Medical Topography of Santa Barbara," has the following: "Many consumptives visit this part of the country, and derive much benefit from its equable climate, which makes it especially appropriate to this class of patients." He adds: "The most remarkable fact in regard to this region is the seeming *impossibility for epidemics to visit it*. The small-pox has ravaged the whole country three or four times since 1843. It has been singularly virulent in San Luis Obispo, the first county above us, and also in Los Angeles, which lies in the second county south. During the prevalence of the epidemic, persons have come from the neighboring towns with the seeds of the disease, and have died in Santa Barbara within a few days of arriving, but some antiseptic property in the climate has prevented the contagion, and it has never spread." In another place the same authority says: "There are no malarious fevers. Persons afflicted with fever and ague rarely have more than two or three attacks. They soon become well, often without the use of antiperiodics. The climate seems sufficient to cure the malady." Many people with scrofulous affections, have seen the taints eradicated by a sojourn in this climate. I know of several people who reside here because only in Santa Barbara do they get any relief from the asthma.

84. I often hear and read of the "Santa Barbara Flower Festival." Tell me something of it. Most species of flowers seem to find their home in Santa Barbara, and the love of these beautiful objects is inherent to all of our people. The city, from its beginning, has been famed for its flower gardens. The old Padres encouraged the propagation of flowers and introduced many from other

parts of the world. Wild flowers, mosses and ferns were here from the beginning. For ten or more years past, the people have been holding "Flower Shows," but on the visit of President Harrison, in 1891, it was suggested that the "show" be made more of a public nature and that a feature of Nice—the Battle of Flowers—be introduced. This was such a pronounced success that a number of our citizens formed an association and incorporated for the purpose of assuming the management of the festival each spring. The festival of the present April will be the fourth of the series.

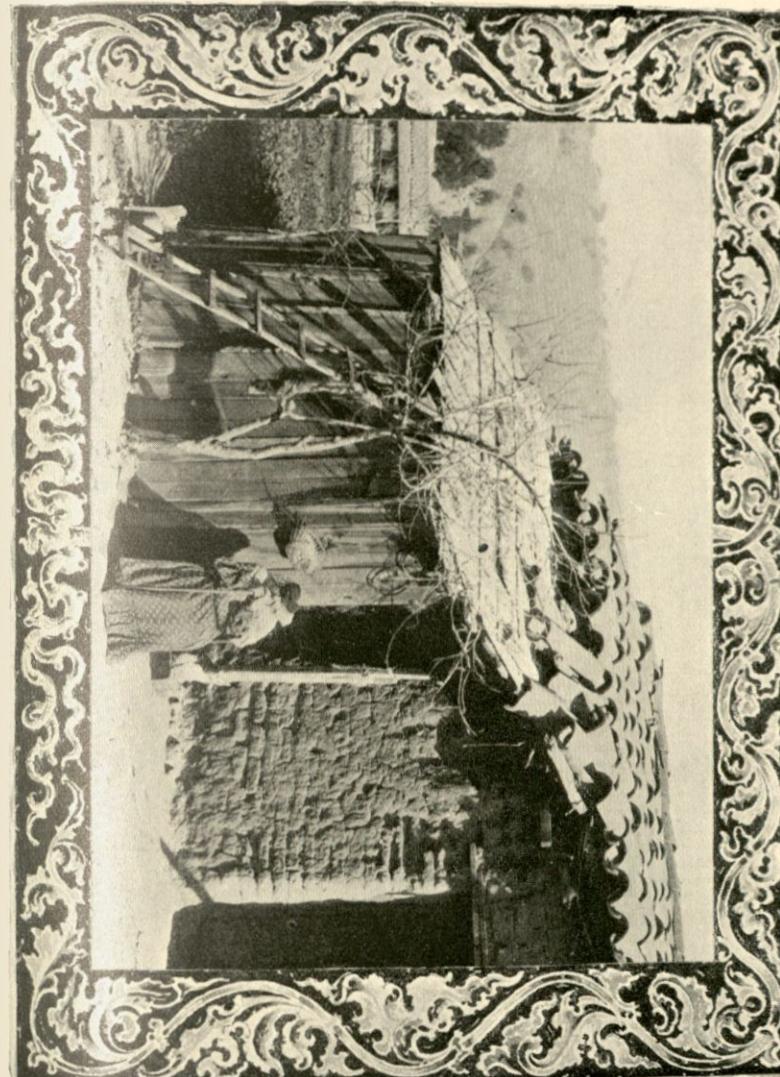
85. Were the "booms" disastrous to the city on the whole? No, indeed. They did nip some individuals, who were rash in their speculations, but many substantial buildings, street improvements and other works were brought about that owed their origin to the "boom" and which would have been otherwise delayed for years. The city, as a city, was benefited by the "boom." Besides, the city and county were advertised very extensively, and this brought us some of our most desirable families as residents.

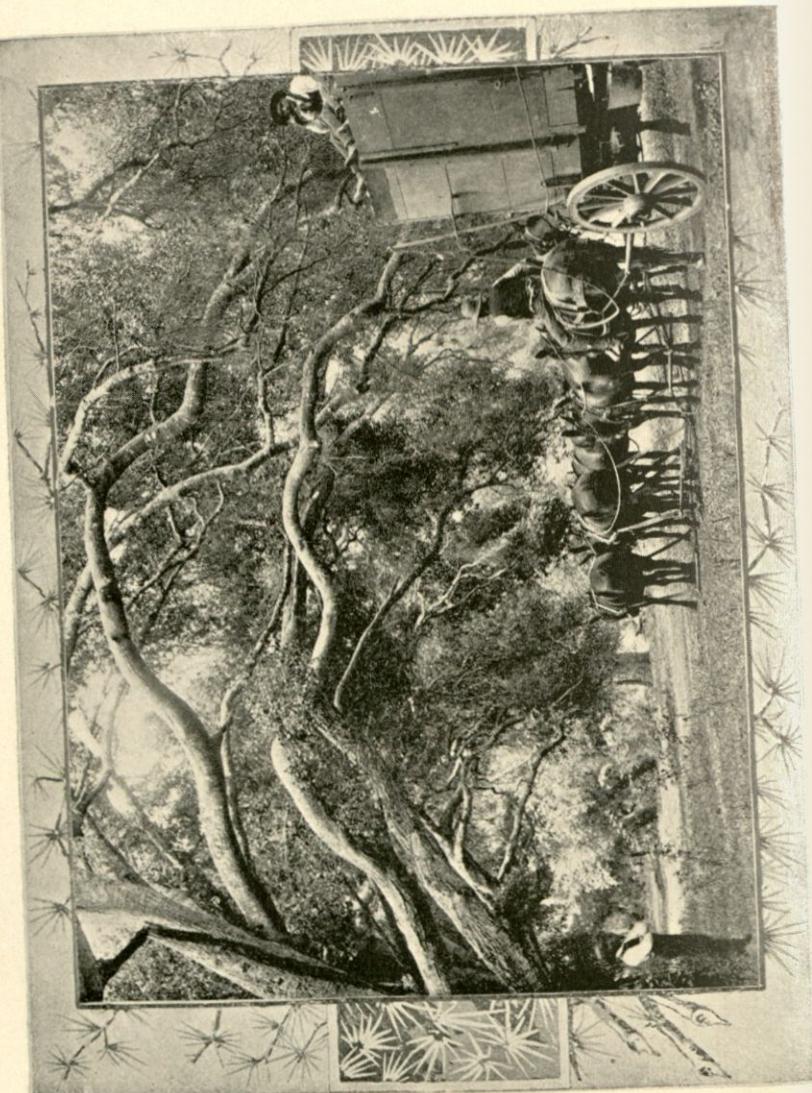
86. How about your schools? This is a question that gives me much pleasure in answering, believing, as I do, that our Public Schools are fully the equal of the best on the coast, and would suffer not one bit in comparison with the best found in eastern cities. In our free Kindergarten, there are 100 pupils and three teachers; in the elementary departments of our schools, there are 1,200 pupils and 23 teachers; in the manual training departments there are two teachers and 230 pupils who do two hours work each week, either in the Cooking school or the Sloyd school. Next year, it is proposed to extend the manual training so that it will include a two years course in sewing for all girls in grades 6 and 7. At present, all pupils in grades 6, 7 and 8, are required to take regular work in the manual training department.

The High school course of four years thoroughly prepares students for entering any of the colleges. Graduates are admitted to the University of California and Leland Stanford, Jr., University, without examination. There are 170 students and five teachers connected with the school at the present time. It has a well-selected library of 1,000 volumes, a very complete and well-supplied chemical laboratory, and ample apparatus for the study of the physics. This year, 26 young men and women will graduate from the school. Persons, residing in the city or its vicinity, may make arrangements by which they may enter one or more classes as special students. The work is very thorough, and students often take advanced standing in college, on completing our course in the High school.

The school year is ten months in duration. Our teachers are experienced, and hold high grade certificates and diplomas. The school buildings are modern, with all the conveniences that can be found in the best of like institutions.

A PICTURE OF YESTERDAY.





UNDER THE TREES, TECOLOTE CANYON.

A fact, not noted in the remarks relative to climate in other parts of this work, should be emphasized here: This is the best school climate in the world—cool in summer, and so warm in winter that the windows are open during school hours, thus insuring abundance of fresh, life-giving air. This fact, in no small measure, accounts for the rosy faces, so noticeable a feature among the pupils of our public schools.

87. Have you any Commercial Schools or Business Colleges? Santa Barbara is not lacking even in this particular. The Santa Barbara Business College, under the management of its present proprietors, has been making steady and substantial progress for several years past. The Messrs. Hoover Bros. have labored diligently to put the course of study on a broad and comprehensive basis, and have incorporated important subjects not found in the curriculum of any other business schools on this coast. It is their desire, if possible, to extend the course of study to two years, omitting no subject that is essential to the education of young men for business positions and the conduct and management of business enterprises. The school compares favorably with the best business schools of this country and contains many leading features of the celebrated German Commercial School at Leipzig. Its course includes: The English or Preparatory Course; the Business Course, and the Shorthand Course.

88. Have you a Board of Trade? Certainly. It is made up of the leading merchants and business men of the city. Many important movements for the benefit of the city have been inaugurated and more are under consideration. Hon. M. B. McDuffie is the President, and C. H. Frink, Esq., is the Secretary.

89. Is your weather enervating? Not one bit.

90. How are the nights? They are always cool and sleep inviting.

91. What do you use for fuel? Wood, coal and oil. The wood is live oak, sycamore, and chaparral from the mountains.

92. What can a man, tired of the whirl and activity of city life, and worn out by close application to business, find in your county to amuse himself? He can ride in his carriage to various places of interest, visit the lovely cañons and mountain trails on horseback, walk, dance with the prettiest girls in the world, or sit on the veranda of his hotel or boarding house and dream over his cigar. He will be at no loss to find amusement for himself here. If, perchance, he is a lover of nature, he will be deeply interested in the remarkable flora, the fauna, the mineralogy and the geology of this part of the world. The "Painted Caves" and other evidences of bygone races will exercise their charms on his imagination, and the great variety of Indian "relics," in the shape of articles of use in the chase, war, fishing and for domestic purposes, cannot fail to set at work a mind of an investigating turn. The old adobes, those "Crumbling remains of

Spanish glory," cannot but please one whose eye has been educated in the picturesque. The ocean front, with its splendid boulevard, its Plaza del Mar, its Castle Rock, its serpentine curvings of beach, its rocky palisades whose strata shows convolutions, dips and displacements—evidences of the titanic convulsions which took place when the earth was young—cannot fail to excite the wonder and admiration of anyone.

93. What are some of the places of interest? El Montecito, the most charming of Santa Barbara suburbs, with its big grapevine, its lovely cañons, its peaceful homes, its hot sulphur springs and mountain trails; Goleta, with its parks of live oaks, orchards, dairies and cañons; Carpinteria, with its asphaltum mines, flower gardens, bean fields, orchards and ocean beach; the Mesa, with its grand view of the ocean, its orchards, its "La Punto del Castillo,"—the grandest private residence spot on the coast, and the lighthouse; Mission Cañon, with its cosy homes nestling in the wilderness of trees, rocks, shrubs and wild flowers; its creeks with romantic waterfalls and its wild grandeur of mountain scenery; its Sycamore Cañon, with its Painted Rock, its fruit farms, its homes and its wild vistas on all sides; the Old Mission, with its fountain and gardens and prison-like cloisters, its towers with bells brought from old Spain one hundred years ago. These are *some* of the places of interest that one finds ready at hand who will visit Santa Barbara.

94. What shade trees are found in Santa Barbara? The four corners of the earth have been ransacked and their products introduced here. Few if any cities of the world can show the great variety of trees that may be seen here. A mere enumeration of their names would occupy whole pages of this work. Santa Barbara valley is one vast botanical garden, where Flora's choicest and most worthy children may be found in all their perfect loveliness.

95. What are some of your trees, and where did they come from? The eucalyptus—thirty species are growing here—came from Australia; the silver-tree came from South Africa; the tamarisk, pistacio, date palm and several acacias, came from North Africa; China and Japan sent us the camphor tree; the loquat, several persimmons, and the Japanese chestnut and the ginkgo; Europe contributed the English oak, European ash, beech, spruce, pines, linden and the cork tree; from Abyssinia came that wonder of nature, Bruce's banana; South Europe contributed the corob tree (also called the St. John's bread), the Spanish chestnut and others. We have the cedar of Lebanon, the China tree, the dammara tree, the grevillea, beefwood, the carnopcarpus, the fig, the cherimoyer, the monkey tree, and those sources of perpetual delight, the graceful, evergreen pepper trees. Nearly every fruit in the world can be produced here, and already we rival Florida in oranges, Sicily in lemons, Smyrna in figs, France and all Europe in raisins and wine, and are easily ahead of the world in the perfection to which we

have carried the English walnut. Now Col. Russel Heath, of the Carpinteria valley, after many fruitless attempts to obtain budded trees of the citron of commerce (the Sicilians objected to having the Americans obtain this coveted tree), has succeeded, and an orchard of 10,000 trees is the result of his efforts, and soon he will be shipping the prepared article, ready for the fruit cake, which we all love so well.

96. How many varieties of roses do you grow in Santa Barbara? It is impossible to say. There is a representative garden on the corner of Bath and Arrellaga streets that shows a very goodly variety of these charming flowers. The following is a list of the most interesting:

Princess de Sagan, Papa Gontier, Madame Scipion Cochet, Madame de Vatry, Madame Etienne, Regulus, Bon Silene, Andre Schwartz, The Bride, Madame Lambard, Marie Ducher, Empress of India, Jules Finger, Reine Marie Henriette, Climbing Perle des Jardins, Gloire de Dijon, Madame Caroline Kuster, Agrippina, Red Malmaison, Yellow Tea, La France, Clotilde Soupert, Niphos, General Jackcueminot, Paul Neyron, James Sprunt, Claire Carnot, Valle de Chamounix, Hermosa, Docteur Grille, The Bridesmaid, Anna Oliver, Duchesse Marie Salviati, Chestnut Hybrid, Cloth of Gold, Abel Carriere, Waban, Rainbow, Countess de Frigneuse, William Francis Bennet, Reve d'Or, Baron de Bonstetten, Sir Rowland Hill, Lady Sheffield, Souvenir de David, General Washington (climber), Souvenir de Levet, Mlle. Francisca Kruger, General Robert E. Lee, White La France, Red La France, Yellow Banksia, Sappho, Marie Van Houtte, Marquise de Vivens, Madame de Watteville, Luciole, Madame Hoste, Souvenir d'un Amie, Souvenir de Madame Pernet, Duchesse de Brabant, La Pectole, American Beauty, Triomphe de Luxembourg, Marechal Niel, Celine Forestier, Climbing Niphos, Lamarque, Douglas, White Tea, Madame Schwaller, Meteor, Mlle. Cecile Bruner, Baroness Rothschild, John Hopper, Cornelia Cook, Catherine Mermet, Black Prince, Duchess of Albany, Duchess of Edinburg, Grace Darling, The Queen, Eliza Sauvage, William Allen Richardson, Prince Camille de Rohan, Archduc Charles, Queen's Scarlet, Bougere, La Sylphide, Lettie Coles, Gold of Ophir, Viscountess Folkestone, Countess Riza du Parc, Harrison Yellow, Souvenir de Malmaison, Belle Lyonnaise, Mrs. Philemon Cochet, Mary Washington (climber), Caroline Goodrich, Beauty of Glazewood, Media, Striped La France, White La France, White Banksia, Gloire de Roman, and Perle de Jardins.

There are over 200 rose bushes, with 112 varieties. There are also 50 varieties of Chrysanthemums, 8 of fuchsias, 6 of geraniums, 5 of bouvardias, 2 of pelargoniums, besides violets, pansies, sweet peas, verbenas, gladiolus, begonias, hibiscus, heliotropes and lilies. This is not the only garden that has a fine list of roses, by any means.

97. What mineral waters are found in your neighborhood? The Hot Sulphur Springs in El Montecito, the Burton Mound Sulphur Springs, and the Veronica Spring on the Hope Ranch are the principal ones. The Montecito Springs are celebrated for the efficiency of their water in the treatment of all rheumatic and cutaneous diseases. I have heard of more than one poor fellow who, after suffering more or less all his life from bilious and other troubles, got speedy and permanent relief from bathing in and drinking the hot sulphur springs water. It comes from the living rock at a temperature of 122 degrees, and is so strongly impregnated with sulphur as to be apparent to one's nostrils sometime before reaching the springs. A very attractive story is told of Mr. Wilbur Curtis, the first American who lived in the immediate vicinity of the springs. Broken down by incessant and exhausting work in the mines, he came to Santa Barbara in 1857. In his rambles he came across a party of Indians, who by signs intimated that he could be cured by bathing in the waters of the hot springs, and told how they could be found. The kindly meant advice was followed, and Mr. Curtis had the gratification of regaining his health. A commodious hotel and bath-houses convenient for vapor, plunge or shower baths, are at the service of the public on reasonable terms. The Hot Springs Cañon is one of the wildest and most beautiful in the country.

On Burton Mound there are also commodious bath-houses for hot or cold baths, and on the beach is a large establishment for sea bathing. Mr. Eli Kimberly, a very careful and reliable man, has the management of the Burton Mound property. What has been said in regard to the Montecito Springs, can very nearly be said of this latter named place.

The Veronica Spring is on the lovely Hope Ranch. This is one of the very best natural waters, and is growing in public favor each year. It is a gentle aperient, and is freely used for various ills to which flesh is heir. It is almost a specific for kidney troubles, and is largely used for indigestion, constipation and kindred complaints. I believe the water to be one of the most valuable of its class, and a medicine that can be freely and safely used in a multitude of troubles. It is at least the equal of any of the imported waters.

98. Have you any museums? The Natural History Society rooms are well-fitted with cases filled with objects of interest in departments of scientific work.

Dr. Lorenzo G. Yates, our only scientist of more than local reputation, has probably the most extensive and elaborate collection of shells, minerals, Indian relics, ancient pottery, postage stamps, and other objects of interest in the state. His collection of dried plants from the entire continent of North America is very large, and those of the Pacific coast, especially of Southern California, is particularly full and valuable. The doctor has specimens, also, of nearly all the known ferns of the world. Probably there is not another place in the state where one

can find so many rare and interesting objects under one roof. A cordial welcome is always accorded to visitors to this grand aggregation of curios. The doctor is a member of most of the leading learned societies of the world, including the celebrated Linnæan Society of London, England. He is the recognized authority of this part of the state on botany, geology, mineralogy, conchology, antiquities and ferns, and the many books of reference in his extensive scientific library are a great convenience for those who desire to identify and determine specimens in the various branches of Natural History, and are always available, together with his aid in the research.

99. What steamship service does your city have? Very good. The Pacific Coast Steamship Company's vessels connect us with San Diego, Los Angeles, Ventura, Port Harford and San Francisco. Most of the ships are truly elegant and offer agreeable ocean trips to passengers.

100. What of your railway service? The Southern Pacific runs two daily trains each way between this city and Los Angeles, San Francisco, San Diego and other points. The service is excellent and gives general satisfaction. Work is now under rapid progress and nearing completion for a coast line connecting the cities of Los Angeles and San Francisco. This will be one of the finest scenic lines of the country, and place Santa Barbara on the main line of the system. This new road will be the great thoroughfare connecting the Northern and Southern parts of the state. It will be an impetus to the growth of Santa Barbara besides which all other factors will seem dwarfs. The road bids fair to be completed inside of a year.

101. What express companies have you? The famous Wells, Fargo & Co. give us splendid service under the supervision of Major W. A. Atlee, the local agent. The office is very popular with the people.

102. Are you well supplied with telephones? The Sunset Telegraph and Telephone Company has a net work of wires all over the city, and by long distance wires we are brought into connection with all our neighboring cities and towns. Local capitalists are making arrangements to build a competing line. The outlook is very promising.

103. Have you telegraphic service? The very best. The Western Union maintains two offices—one on state street and one at the Arlington hotel.

104. Are there many Chinese in your city? Not more than enough to supply the demand for their labor.

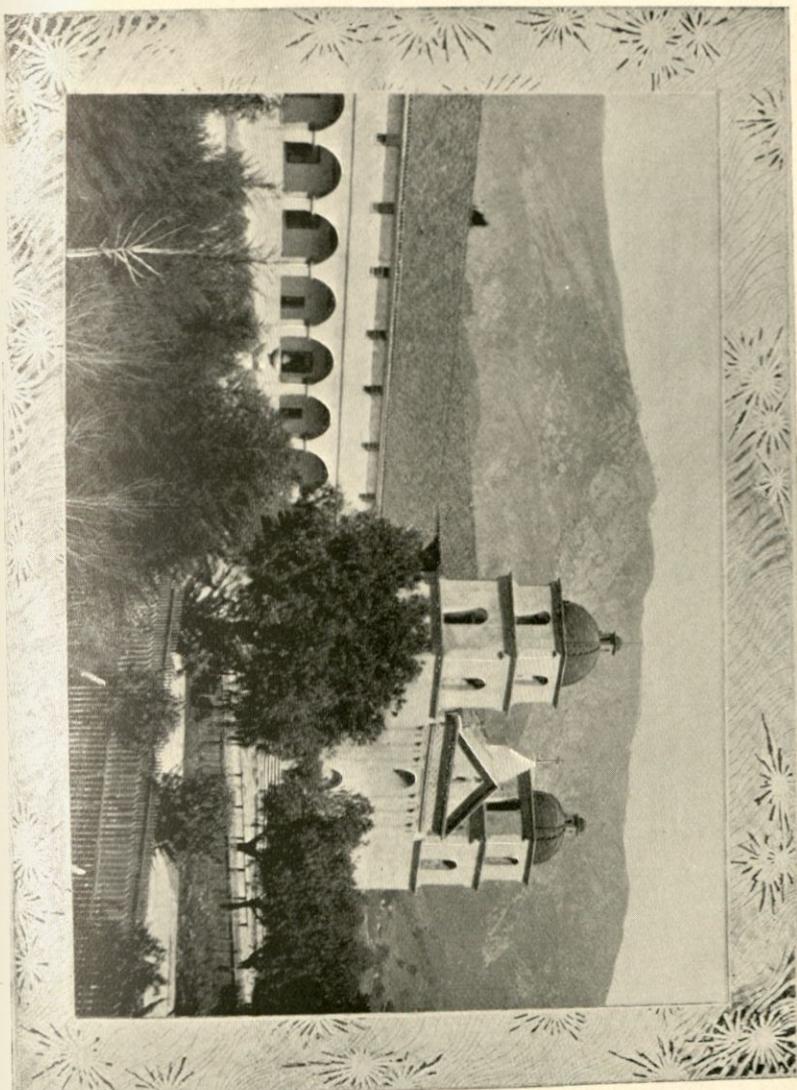
105. What of clubs and club life in your city? We have a number of clubs which maintain creditable quarters. Club life, in its true sense, is almost lacking here.

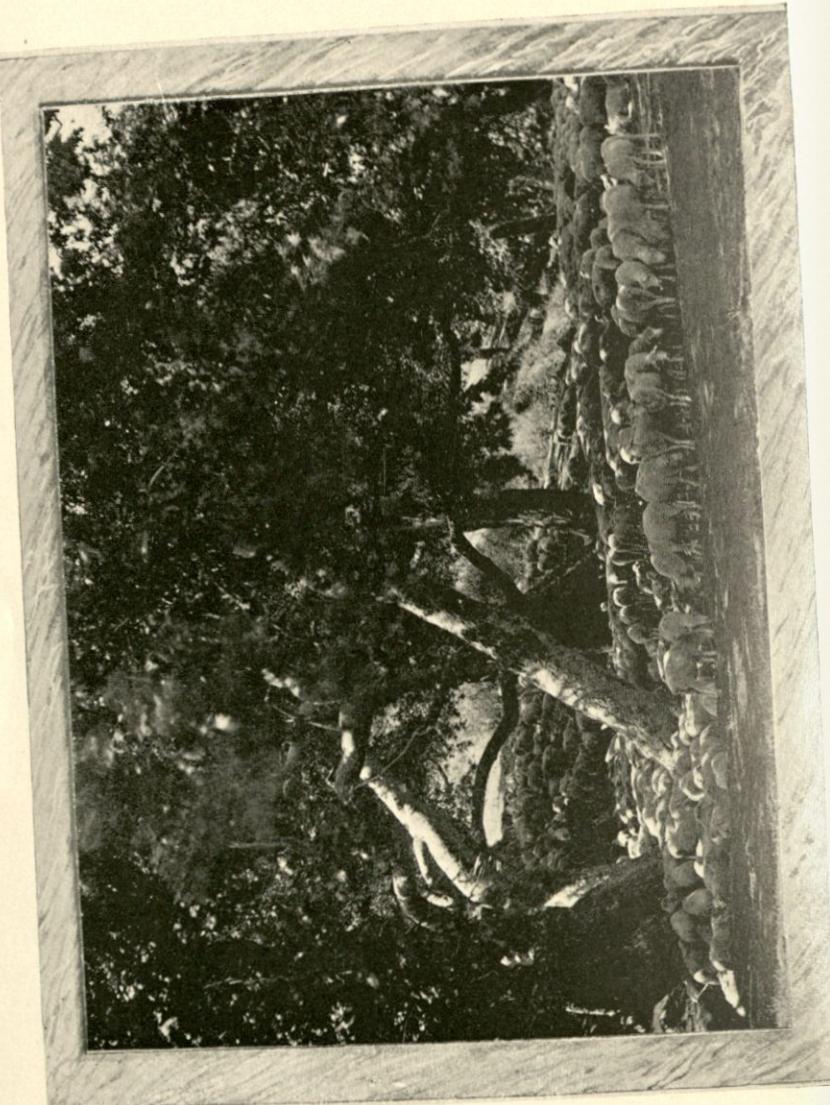
106. What of the future of Santa Barbara? In my mind, this city will become the most famous seaside resort on the continent. It has everything in the way of natural advantages that can be found anywhere—the finest soil, the finest

climate, the finest scenery. Nature has done so much that it takes but very little exertion to put on the finishing touches. Every dollar shows. I never believed the city was to be a commercial center, nor do I wish to see it become a manufacturing place. It is too beautiful to be marred by the busy hum of either. It seems well to leave here and there an oasis of beauty, where man can flee from the rattle of dollars, where his better nature can assert itself, where his eyes can behold the beauties of earth, air and sea, and where the shop, factory and 'Change will be lacking. There is plenty room for "trade" in places that have not the lovely surroundings of Santa Barbara. Let trades and manufactures settle there and allow Santa Barbara to live in its indolence and dreamy bliss.



FRONT VIEW OF THE OLD MISSION.





A PASTORAL SCENE, HOPE RANCH.

UNDER THE VIOLETS.

Her hands are cold ; her face is white ;
No more her pulses come and go ;
Her eyes are shut to life and light ;—
Fold the white vesture, snow on snow,
And lay her where the violets blow.

But not beneath a graven stone,
To plead for tears with alien eyes ;
A slender cross of wood alone
Shall say, that here a maiden lies
In peace beneath the peaceful skies.

And gray old trees of hugest limb,
Shall wheel their circling shadows round,
To make the scorching sun light dim,
That drinks the greenness from the ground,
And drop their dead leaves on her mound.

When o'er their boughs the squirrels run,
And through their leaves the robins call,
And, ripening in the autumn sun,
The acorns and the chestnuts fall,
Doubt not that she will heed them all.

For her the morning choir shall sing
Its matins from the branches high,
And every minstrel-voice of Spring,
That trills beneath the April sky,
Shall greet her with its earliest cry.

When, turning round their dial-track,
Eastward the lengthening shadows pass,
Her little mourners, clad in black,
The crickets, sliding through the grass,
Shall pipe for her an evening mass.

At last the rootlets of the trees
Shall find the prison where she lies,
And bear the buried dust they seize
In leaves and blossoms to the skies.
So may the soul that warmed it rise !

If any, born of kindlier blood,
Should ask, What maiden lies below ?
Say only this : A tender bud,
That tried to blossom in the snow,
Lies withered where the violets blow.

—Oliver Wendell Holmes.



And gray old trees of hugest limb
Shall wheel their circling shadows round,
To make the scorching sunlight dim
That drinks the greenness from the ground,
And drop their dead leaves on her mound.

IRA McKIBBEN
1426 Laguna Street
Santa Barbara, California



The hands that reared thy massive walls,
And formed thy turrets, stone on stone,
Lie mouldering where thy shadow falls.